

The Crockett Courier.

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MOTTO—Quality, Not Quantity.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 23, 1909.

VOL. XX—NO. 35.

Fall Announcement

Shupak Tailoring Co., Fashionable Clothiers, wish to call your attention to their Fall Display of styles for men. Their lines this season surpass all former displays and your inspection of same is cordially invited. Their first shipment of

Fall Woolens

has arrived and is now on display. Take a look at the samples of their line in the show windows and then go in and see the whole line. Their tailoring is correct in every detail. Your measure is taken by a graduate of the best cutting school in the world. No misfits with them.

Satisfaction Must Be Yours

Shupak Tailoring Company

Death Watch Over Lee Russell.

Sheriff Lacy has appointed a death-watch over Lee Russell, the young negro condemned to hang on Friday, October 1, and Forrest Fifer and Joe Lacy are the men selected to keep watch. One watches half of the time and the other the remaining half. The law is that the watch shall begin two weeks before the execution.

It is probable that the execution will take place on the vacant lot between the lumber yard and the railroad track.

Spiritual advisers, both white and colored, have been at work with the condemned man, but the Courier is not informed as to what success they have met with.

Petit Jurors.

The following petit jurors are to appear Monday, October 18, at 1 o'clock p. m.:

John Brewton, Dave Walling, J. B. Alexander, D. R. Cook, J. D. Patrick, A. M. Kirkwood, W. A. Durham, J. D. Sims, Mattie Satterwhite, J. W. Shivers, E. R. Cook, Odell Faris, A. D. Grounds, A. P. Dewitt, F. N. Lewis, J. W. Allen, G. D. McLean, A. R. Hester, W. M. Patton, J. W. Lovell, Karl Porter, B. E. Elliott, Chas. A. Clinton, T. J. Patton, Chas. McLean, H. G. King, L. D. Atkins, M. M. Steed, C. C. Harrelson, E. A. Lively, C. L. Monk, K. C. Alsop, M. L.

Marlin, Texas

THE CARLSBAD OF AMERICA

Where Life Giving Waters Flow.

MARLIN HOT WATER is stronger and warmer than the famous Carlsbad, Germany, water, the analysis showing its chemical properties to be almost identical, but twenty-five (25) per cent stronger.

MARLIN HOT WATER is a sure SPECIFIC for Rheumatism, Stomach Troubles and all Blood Diseases. Thousands are testifying to REMARKABLE and PHENOMINAL CURES EFFECTED.

Round trip rates year round on all railroads, good for sixty days

Excellent Hotel Accommodations. Good Boarding House Facilities.

Rates from \$5 a week to \$3 per day. For further particulars address

MARLIN COMMERCIAL CLUB, Marlin, Texas.

Williams, J. C. Heron, R. S. Hooks, D. L. Whittaker, J. W. Smith, Ira Kirkpatrick, B. W. Kilgore, W. A. Dowdy.

Famous Georgia Minstrels.

Thursday, September 30, will be laughing night at the opera house, for on that date those forty funny fellows comprising Richards & Pringle's Famous Minstrels will cut things loose. The big opening number, "The Palace of Revelry," will be a revelation. This beautiful production is a masterpiece of the scene painter's art, and has been month's in construction. The costumes and settings comprise several thousand yards of silk, satin and velvet. Twenty of the best singers ever carried by a minstrel organization and twelve of the funniest comedians will hold high revelry for an hour. This will be followed by another hour and half of the brightest and snappiest of olio's, comprising two

big spectacular Southern numbers, introducing songs and dances of the Southland as only the negro can execute them. Seven other big vaudeville acts and a one-act musical comedy that is one long scream of laughter.

The company will arrive in their own special cars early on the above date and give a big free street parade at noon. Another concert will be given by the band in front of the theater at 7:30 o'clock in the evening.

\$ Foundations \$ for Fortunes \$

Are right here in the advertising columns of this paper. If what you're selling has merit, ADVERTISE IT. An ad. will sell it for you.

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Absolutely Correct in Style and Price



WE wish to state some reasons why ours is the most popular store in Crockett. We sell same quality goods for less. We underbuy. We keep expenses down. You'll find none but workers connected with this business. No idlers, no pull-backs, no balkers. In this way we reduce store expenses to the lowest possible minimum for good service. Hence, in buying goods from us you do not pay a royalty on lazy germs.



You do not have to pay additional profits to defray half the salaries of men who earn only half of what they are paid. Our store is full of dependable merchandise at a less price than elsewhere. Come and see the pretty new goods. It will be a pleasure to show you whether you are ready to buy or not.

Webster School Shoes for Misses, Girls and Boys

SHOES AS THEY SHOULD BE

Low prices, good service and quality in goods insure good business for us this season. We are ready to show you. Many new things are being received every day.



DANIEL & BURTON

WE BUY YOUR COTTON



Something Doing at the Big Store

FOR the last two or three weeks we have told the trading public of the large stock of fall goods which was soon to arrive and of the thousands of marvelous bargains that would be in store for them, but in this issue we will talk on a different line—not of goods to come, but of goods already here. Our big store is now full to overflowing and the values are the best ever shown by any house in Crockett, in fact cannot be beat in East Texas. But as we have not time or space to quote you prices on everything, we invite you to call and inspect our stock, which is complete in every line, and will make you the prices so low that you will be surprised and will make your pocket-book fly wide open. And now in conclusion we will quote you a price on

Just a Few of Our Shoes

The Patriot for men, which we claim to be the best shoe on the market at almost any old price. In patent kid, patent colt, black kid and gun metal blucher, worth \$5.00, our price.... **4.00**
 Pluck for men, black kid and patent leather blucher, as good as any regular \$4.00 stock, our price..... **3.50**
 Nut Cracker for men, in black kid and gun metal blucher, regular \$3.50 value, our price.. **3.00**

Society for ladies. These are very dressy and we have them in black kid, patent kid and patent colt blucher style in both plain and capped toe. We do not think money could buy a better shoe for ladies. Price..... **3.50**
 No. 686, ladies' black kid, patent tip blucher, regular \$3.25 value, going for..... **2.75**
 No. 702, ladies' gun metal blucher in sizes 2 1/4 to 8, regular \$8.00 stock, our price..... **2.50**

No. 838, gun metal, stock tip blucher, 11 to 13 1/4. Here is the best school shoe we ever saw. Worth \$2.25, our price.... **1.85**
 No. 838, same as above in sizes 1 to 3, regular \$2.50 value, our price on these only... **2.00**
 No. 887, black kid blucher, patent tip, low heel, 1 to 3. This is also a fine school shoe for those who wish something in a lighter weight than our No. 838. Fine value for \$2.50, our price... **2.00**

And each of the above shoes quoted has a genuine oak tanned leather sole, which is the best guarantee that any shoe can have. So when you want shoes or any other goods come to see us and we will try to please you.

Jas. S. Shivers & Company

CROCKETT, TEXAS

THE MILITARY SQUARE.

A Formation Borrowed by Wallace From the Flemings.

The greatest of all Scottish anniversaries is that of Bannockburn, fought in the year 1314. Apart from its bearing on the independence of Scotland, the battle will always have an exceptional interest from the military point of view, as Bannockburn may be said to have been the birthplace of the British square. "Proud Edward's" army mainly consisted of cavalry, while that of the Scots, on the other hand, was almost exclusively composed of foot folk armed with the spear, and these Bruce threw into "schiltroms," or oblong squares, a formation borrowed by Wallace from the Flemings, who had employed it with success at Courtray to resist the charge of the English cavalry.

Hitherto the mounted mail clad knight had carried everything before him, but Courtray and Bannockburn proved that he was powerless to break resolute spear armed infantry drawn up in "schiltrom," or hedgehog formation, and these two battles revolutionized the tactics of the continent and of our own island. Profiting by the lesson which had been taught them at Bannockburn, the English applied the tactics of the Scots with brilliant success at Crecy and still more at Agincourt. As it was the Scots who may be said to have originated the British square at Bannockburn, so it was they again who at Balaklava were the first to discard it with their "thin red line," and now, owing to our changed conditions of warfare, it is discarded altogether.—London Chronicle.

MOHAMMEDANS OF INDIA.

Superstition Seems to Govern Most of Their Actions.

Mohammedans of India are very superstitious. No Mohammedan will take a bath on Sunday or Tuesday. But if one bathes on Wednesday all misfortunes and misery that are in store for him till the next Wednesday will be averted. As a rule, all Mohammedans bathe on Fridays before going to perform the jumma prayers. For donning new clothes Saturday, Sunday and Tuesday are regarded as bad days. If any one dons a new dress or puts on a new cloth or allows his tailor to cut a piece of cloth on these days, he will live a miserable life till that dress or cloth gets torn or is thrown away. If a shirt is torn and if the wearer

wants to stitch it, it must be taken off, for if it is stitched while on the body the person will soon die. A Mohammedan will never allow a barber to come near him on Tuesdays, for Tuesdays and Saturdays and Sundays are bad days for shaving. If absolutely necessary he will get himself shaved on Saturday or Sunday, but never on Tuesday, as his star is supposed to fall in blood if he does so. If one receives money or some valuable thing, it is taken with the right hand, for if it is taken with the left the person receiving it is said to forget all about it very soon or to mislay it. A devout Mohammedan will not start on a journey on Wednesday, for it is believed he will never return home safely if he does so. And it is said that even a snake never ventures out of its hole on this day.

A Snake Story.

The family were at dinner when there came a tap at a door seldom opened. Winning no attention, it was repeated and again a third time, though more softly, and then the door was swung back and, behold, there was a snake, knocking at the portals of hospitality! Down upon its head, in conformity with the decrees of tradition and with Ezra's understanding of scriptural direction, crunched a British boot. It was a mother snake, who, having bravely overcome her fear of man, was seeking sustenance, not for herself perhaps, though she was starving, but more likely for the little ones that were found in the grass by the brook. Thus for once, at any rate, did the craftiness of the devil succumb to the instinct of motherhood.—George B. M. Harvey in North American Review.

The "Macaroni."

The "macaroni" were exquisites or fops who in England and France led the fashions from 1780 to 1785 and were distinguished by an immense knot of artificial hair worn on the top of their heads. A small cocked hat which perched ridiculously on their topknot, satin or brocade coats and small clothes fitting tightly to the body and silk stockings with ribbon garters composed the costume of these fashionable gentlemen, who invariably carried a long walking stick with tassels attached and frequently a bouquet tied to the handle and encouraged a mincing and affected gait and manner. There was during the war for independence a body of Maryland soldiers who on account of their showy uniforms were called "macaroni."

It Should be as Natural for shrewd buyers to gather here as it is for ducks to flock to water

BECAUSE, here you can get most anything you want. You can get quantity coupled with quality; you can get as much or more from us at the same money, and you can buy anything from us as cheaply or cheaper than elsewhere in any part of this county. All this you can do, and furthermore you will find that we have omitted this farcical price cutting; for instance, the price of our \$2.00 hats has not been reduced to \$2.48, nor the price on our \$3.00 shoe cut to \$3.51. We don't do business that way, and you will be impressed with our straightforward manner of doing business when dealing with us; in other words, your child can buy here the same as you.

We deal honestly, treat everybody alike, give value for value and do unto others as we would have them do unto us.

We cordially invite you to make our store your stopping place—your shopping place—and we will convince the most skeptical that we can deliver the goods with the price.

MOORE & SHIVERS

YOU ARE READING THIS AD.—OTHERS WILL READ YOURS

MOST everybody reads the ads. in this paper. They furnish as much news to the man in town and on the farm as the personals, and often more. Peter Smith's wife wants a new hat. Smith sees by the paper that Jones is selling hats at so much. Johnson's store ad. is missing from the paper—Johnson's trying a non-advertising policy.

RESULT—Jones gets Smith's money—Smith's wife gets her hat.

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MINUTE WHALES.

A Million and a Half Could Rest on the Head of a Pin.

The completest and most perfect of whales is a whale so small that 1,500,000 such whales could find room in a space not larger than an ordinary pin's head. But in that vanishing speck of matter there is already determined just how all the innumerable cells of the future whale's body are to grow, how many of them are to be and where the bone cells, the muscle cells, the nerve cells and all its other bodily cells are to find their proper places in his body to the end of that whale's life.

But much more than that. In that one primordial cell, scarcely imaginable for its minuteness, are stored the physical memories, so to speak, of that whale's ancestors back to the first whale. Therefore as he grows he will show that whales used to walk, for legs complete to the last leg bone will be found in the adult whale in the proper place for legs, but now tucked under his skin because they are no longer usable, much as an English nobleman hangs in his hall his ancestors' coats of mail as mementos of days now gone by since the coming of rifle bullets.

Moreover, such a minute whale is nothing but a whale, because he cannot possibly grow into a fish any more than he can grow into a bird, for whales are mammals and therefore separated by an impassable biological gulf from all fishes. Lastly, in that primal cell not only does there reside the whole ancestral heritage of former whales, but there is ample provision for an indefinite number of future whales.—Dr. William Hanna Thomson in *Everybody's*.

He Was the Same Man.

A prominent merchant of Sheffield recently accosted a gentleman on the street with:

"Good morning, Mr. Johnson. How is coal today?"

"Well," responded the other, "I am not much acquainted with the coal market, but I can ascertain the price if it will accommodate you."

"I beg pardon," laughed the merchant. "I really thought you were Mr. Johnson, the coal dealer. You certainly resemble him."

A few days later the merchant entered a tram car and, seating himself beside a gentleman, exclaimed heartily:

"Well, Mr. Johnson, I'm glad to recognize you today. I made a laughable mistake one day last week. I mistook another man for you and, addressing him very familiarly, asked how coal was. He looked amused and replied that he did not know much about coal, but would inquire if it would accommodate me. Then I looked at him and saw that he was a perfect stranger. It really was laughable, Mr. Johnson, but he looked so much like you."

"Yes," responded the gentleman, looking more amused, "and I am that same party again."

The merchant recognizes no more coal dealers.—London Tit-Bits.

A Rare Autograph.

"What is the most expensive autograph you ever sold?" inquired the reporter.

"That of Thomas Lynch, Jr.," answered the dealer. The reporter looked perfectly blank. "Never heard of him," he confessed.

"Well, he was a signer of the Declaration of Independence. He signed it as proxy for his father, who was ill at the time. Soon after he went to sea and was never heard of again. Now, autographs of Declaration signers are much sought by collectors. None approach in rarity those of Thomas Lynch, Jr. In fact, so far as I know, there is only one in existence."

This is affixed to an autograph letter addressed by Lynch to George Washington, which lends it additional value. It was owned at one time by Jared Sparks, president of Harvard college. Subsequently it passed to Thomas Adis Emmet, from whom I bought it for the sum of \$4,000. I sold it to Augustin Daly, who was a keen autograph collector, for \$4,500. Later Em-

met repented of letting the autograph go from his possession and secured it from Daly for \$5,250, presenting it afterward to the Lenox library, New York, where it is now.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Origin of "Boz."

The origin of "Boz" is known to most readers interested in Dickens. A younger brother of the novelist was known in the family circle as Moses, in facetious allusion to one of the characters in the "Vicar of Wakefield," and this being pronounced in fun through the nose became "Boses" and so "Boz," which Dickens adopted as his early pen name. "Boz," he once wrote, "was a very familiar household word to me long before I was an author, and so I came to adopt it."

Before the real name of "Boz" became well known somebody invented and circulated the following smart epigram:

Who the Dickens "Boz" could be
Puzzled many a curious elf
Till time unveiled the mystery
And "Boz" appeared as Dickens' self.
Hood wrote punningly, but ungrammatically:

Aren't that 'ere "Boz" a tiptop feller?
Lots write well, but he writes Weller.
—London Globe.

Thanked His Stars.

When the French revolution broke out a number of scientists lost their lives, but Lalande, the astronomer, only paid the more attention to the skies and its constellations. When he found, after the reign of terror, that he had escaped the fury of the mob he exclaimed gratefully, "I may thank my stars for it." Would any apparent jest possess more genuine truth?

Allison tells how during Napoleon's Egyptian campaign no sooner were the mamelukes observed at a distance than the word was given, "Form square; artillery to the angles; asses and savans to the center." The command afforded no little merriment to the soldiers even at such an exciting moment and made them call the asses demisavans.

Located.

Diogenes, lantern in hand, entered the village drug store. "Say, have you anything that will cure a cold?" he asked.

"No, sir, I have not," answered the pill compiler.

"Give me your hand," exclaimed Diogenes, dropping his lantern. "I have at last found an honest man."

A Wayside Philosopher.

"How'd you like to be a senator?" inquired the first wanderer.

"I'd like it first rate," responded the second wayfarer. "Still, a hobo's life has got its good points. He ain't got no constituents to kick about his inactivity."—Kansas City Journal.

Good Tree, Poor Crop.

"I suppose you know of my family tree?" said Baron Focash.

"Yep," answered Mr. Camroz. "It may have been a good tree, all right, but it looks to me as if the crop was a failure."—Washington Star.

Credulous.

Slובה—The girl to marry is the girl who believes in love in a cottage. Slובה—Yes, if a girl believes that, you could stuff her with any old thing.—Philadelphia Record.

Be sure to put your feet in the right place, then stand firm.—Lincoln.

Italy's Rest Days.

Under a law which went into effect Feb. 8, 1908, all industrial and commercial concerns throughout Italy must grant their employees a weekly rest of not less than twenty-four consecutive hours. It does not apply to public utilities, transportation lines or places of amusement. The general sense of the law is that Sunday shall be the rest day, but it is provided that freedom from work may be given on a day other than Sunday in the case of restaurants, photograph galleries, pharmacists, etc.

Let the Debtor Beware.

Briggs—A safe conversational rule is, When in doubt talk of the weather. Griggs—Safe nothing! I met my tailor yesterday, and on my speaking of the weather he replied, "Yes, it is unsettled, and that reminds me of that little bill of yours."—Boston Transcript.

Conundrum.

"I made up my first conundrum this morning," says the philosopher of folly. "Why is lightning like a woman driving a nail? Answer, because it never strikes twice in the same place. Copyright applied for."—Exchange.

The Honeymoon.

Mack—When were you married? Dyer—Just about six check books ago.—Puck.

Where envying is there is confusion and every evil work.—James.

He Was Trusty.

Mrs. Handout—I would like to know whether you are a trustworthy character. Dusty Stryper—Why, lady, at the last place I worked they called me a trusty.—St. Louis Republic.

A POWERFUL PRAYER.

It Brought the Judge's Kind of Light to the Farmer.

"The late Judge Underhill," said F. D. Browne of the engineering department of the Southern Pacific, "was perhaps one of the greatest characters that ever entered the service of a railroad. It was his facile disposition that led to his being appointed right of way agent by the Southern Pacific."

"Underhill was all things to all men. The ribald called him a reckless blade, the learned called him one of the elect, and the good character declared that the pulpit would have had one of its brightest ornaments if he had only heard the call."

"He was the most successful right of way getter that the company ever had."

"Underhill was sent up against a tough proposition. There was a farmer whose land lay right in the path of the road, and he was coy about selling. Underhill was sent to see him. They were out driving when the farmer turned to Underhill and said:

"I want to do the right thing, Judge. I have prayed all night for guidance in this matter, and I have not been given light."

"We will pray for light right now," said Underhill, and, getting on his knees, he made a fervent prayer for the farmer to sell his land to the Southern Pacific.

"Awestruck, the farmer listened on his knees to the powerful invocation of the judge, and when Underhill resumed his seat in the buggy he said:

"I have been given light, Judge. I'll sell the land at the figure you name."—San Francisco Call.

The Chestnut Horse.

There is an ancient tale of a band of Arabs being pursued by their enemies which sums up their theory about a horse's color. Among the fleeing band was a man with unusually keen eyesight, and from time to time he would describe to his leader the horses ridden by the enemy.

"What manner of horses do they ride?"

"Black horses."

"Then there is no need of haste."

At the noon halt the leader again asked, "What manner of horses do they ride now?"

"Bay horses."

"Then we must ride harder."

A few hours later the leader asked, "Are they horsed again?"

"They ride chestnuts."

"Then we ride for our lives."

THE MISSING TURK.

An Incident in the Stage Career of Sarah Bernhardt.

Sarah Bernhardt was once playing at Marseilles in a spectacular play in which she made her entree accompanied by six Turkish slaves. A line on the program announced that these six Turks would accompany Mme. Bernhardt, but when the time came for them to go on one of the youngsters had disappeared. Sarah mustered the five in order and made her entrance with a grand flourish. The house was crowded, but not a handclap greeted her as she appeared. Then a still, small voice in the gallery murmured something in an indignant tone. Fifty voices immediately took up the strain, and in ten seconds more the whole house was shouting the same phrase.

Bernhardt strained every nerve to catch what they were complaining about. She knew the phrase began with "Manque," but the rest of it was lost in the general hubbub. For a full minute the tumult continued. Then Sarah, muttering things below her breath, rushed like a fury down to the footlights. In the front row the actress had spotted one man who was not taking part in the hullabaloo. Pointing at him, the actress exclaimed sternly: "You seem to be the only sensible person in the house. Tell me what on earth they are kicking up this row for?"

The man rose, bowed to the actress and remarked in very bad American-French, "Madam, you are shy one Turk."

Paris Actresses.

It is a very usual thing for the Paris hostesses to engage actresses to perform for her guests, and they, of course, mingle with these guests on fairly equal terms during the rest of the evening. But I know of very few Parisian society hostesses who would invite actresses to dinner. I am not sure, either, that the actresses would accept such an invitation if they got it, and I may add that it is an amusing lesson in "equality and fraternity" to hear M^{lle}. la Marquise address an actress as "mademoiselle." The tone is exquisitely polite, but it would freeze you on the hottest day in summer. And yet numbers of Paris actresses are married women and, if unmarried, essentially respectable, but the word "actress" is a label, and Paris is a town of labels.—M. Raphael in *London Strand Magazine*.

Men and Women and Money.

Divide \$500 between a boy and a girl and start them on a vacation with it, and the girl will go twice as far, see ten times as much and come home with new clothes and money in her purse. But the boy will be dead broke

and have seen less. This is the difference: A girl when out sightseeing will live on crackers and soda water, and the boy will stuff himself with three big meals a day. The same difference is apparent when the boy and girl are grown. Ever know that father spends a lot on eating when traveling and doesn't get to see as much as mother, who makes every time she misses a meal take her a few miles farther?—Atchison Globe.

A Wonder of Science.

"I have been taking some moving pictures of life on your farm," said a photographer to an agriculturist. "Did you catch my laborers in motion?" asked the farmer. "I think so." "Ah, well, science is a wonderful thing!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Crushing.

Mrs. Newbride (with an air of triumph)—Really, I was greatly surprised to get a wedding present from the Vander Glids. They are so exclusive, you know. Miss Jellus—Yes, but they are very charitable, I believe.

His Only Reason.

Mrs. Jawback (angrily)—Since you stayed out so late, why did you come home at all? Mr. Jawback (drowsily)—To sleep, m' dear—jusht to sleep—thatsht all!—Exchange.

GENERAL LEE.

His Personal Influence and His Military Prowess.

In looking for the source of Lee's personal influence we have to go back, I think, to the habit of inherited respect which the people of the south paid to social position. It was not born of a feeling of subservience, however, for the poorest "cracker" had an unmistakable and unself-conscious dignity about him. He always walked up to and faced the highest with an air of equality. No, this latent respect was a natural response on the part of men of low estate to good manners and oft displayed sympathy. Lee by his connection through birth and marriage with the most distinguished and best families of Virginia represented the superior class. Moreover, that he was a Lee of Virginia and by marriage the head of the Washington family had from one end of the south to the other a weight which the present commercial, mammon worshiping age knows or cares but little about.

Again, Nature in one of her moods had made him the balanced product in manners and looks of the well bred and aristocratic traditions of the gentleman transmitted and ingrafted at an early age through the cavaliers into Virginia life. But for his military prowess he had something vastly more efficacious than ancestry or filling the mold of well bred traditions. He had the generative quality of simple, effective greatness—in other words, an unspotted, serenely lofty character whose qualities were reactive, reaching every private soldier and making him unconsciously braver and better as a man.—Morris Schaff in *Atlantic*.

Bellingbrooke's Retort.

When Bellingbrooke, who was at Aix-la-Chapelle during the treaty of peace at that place, at which time his attitude was not removed, was asked by an impatient Frenchman whether he came there in any public character, his lordship answered: "Not at all. I came like a French minister, with no character at all!"

The Audience.

The Actor (a terrible bore)—Awfully bad arrangements at Jayville. Played "Hamlet" there last week. Somebody shouted "Fire!" and it took twenty minutes for the audience to get out. His Victim—I s'pose the poor beggar was lame—what?

Zealous.

A country convert, full of zeal, in his first prayer meeting remarks offered himself for service. "I am ready to do anything the Lord asks of me," said he, "so long as it's honorable."

THE COMPROMISE.

He Thought He Was Firm and Knew He Was Considerate.

The young man had entered that mysterious realm called matrimony, and as it was his first offense his father was handing him some paternal advice as to how he should treat the young wife.

"When you have any little differences of opinion, my son," he said to the boy, "if you can't persuade Margaret that you are right—and you probably can't, for they are all about alike—you must compromise. Be firm, yet be considerate and compromise."

"Yes, father," replied the son.

"I well remember a little experience," and a reminiscent expression came over the old man's face, "on the very threshold of the married life of your mother and myself, and it was the basis of all future disputes. It was this way: I wanted to spend the summer, our first vacation together, in Maine, and your mother wanted to go to Saratoga. That was thirty years ago. But I shall never forget how firm and yet how considerate I was with your mother and how we compromised, avoiding all dispute. We stayed from Saturday noon to Tuesday morning at Bar Harbor, and then we spent the rest of the summer at Saratoga. Yes, indeed," the old man added, with a sigh, "that's the only way to deal with a woman. You must be firm, but be willing to compromise a little once in a while, as I have done with your mother."—New York Tribune.

THE SEA LION.

This Queer Beast Is the Owner of Four Huge Livers.

The head of the sea lion at close quarters is a blunt, rough, savage prow. It is well armed for battle, the mouth being an eight inch chisel studded with two rows of great sharp teeth. The body is heavily coated with seal brown-hair, sun bleached to light yellow on the back and sides. The immensely long hind flippers have big strong claws imbedded in the flat upper surface several inches from the ends of the flipper. The fore flippers have the openings for these nails or claws, but in the particular female I dissected they were lacking.

The transparent waxy feelers about the jaw are much esteemed by the Chinese as toothpicks. About two dozen of these sensitive guards project from the upper lip. The ears are very small, not as large as a common cat's, and much depressed. The eyes are a deep, soft brown, but they can sparkle like flame in anger. When the dissecting knife laid the skin back we encountered a heavy layer of fat—rich, oily and fish smelling. The heart was very large, fully as big as a cow's, and the beast also owned four huge livers a foot and a half long. The meat is very red and, although eaten by the coast tribes, is too coarse and redolent of fish oil for any save a starving white. In fact the whole beast has a most repulsive odor when in the sun. Freshly drawn from the water this is not noticeable.—Wide World Magazine.

The Kettledrum in Music.

In a lecture delivered at the Royal Society of Arts by Gabriel Cleather on the "Musical Aspect of Drums" it was contended that the kettledrum was one of the few perfect instruments in the orchestra, owing to the exactness of its scale. The kettledrum, he contended, was perfectly competent to produce atmosphere as well as rhythm. Even to tune the instrument, three things were required—a perfect musical ear, a fine sense of touch and five years' experience. After playing over a kettledrum melody, written eighty years ago, from Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable," Mr. Cleather continued, "I venture to say that, outside the musical profession, not one person in a hundred of those who listen to an orchestra in England today knows that tympani have notes and can give out a melody." No instrument, he added, had a greater range of power than the kettledrum, for none could be played more softly, and none had greater penetrating power.—Dundee Advertiser.

Story or Sermon?

"I was telling Baby Hilda a fairy story one night," said the sky pilot. "Baby Hilda is my little girl. The story was all about another little girl who was chased by bears and who ran to the edge of a steep mountain and jumped off. No, she didn't die. The minute she jumped off she turned into a bird with wings and flew. That was the story."

"Baby Hilda thought awhile about it, then she looked up and said, 'Papa, is that story true or was it just preaching?'"—New York Press.

Our Shaping.

"Chance shapes our destinies," quoted the wise guy.

"Well, all I have to say is that some of us have mighty poor shapes," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

A Safe Proposition.

I lay it down as a safe proposition that the fellow who every little while has to break into the baby's bank for car fare isn't going to evolve into a Baron Rothschild.—Philip D. Armour.

TRADE MORAL—If we were all mind-readers we would have no trouble in learning what merchant's goods are best. About one in every 1,000 of us is addicted to mental telepathy. To reach the other 999 of us, Mr. Merchant must advertise. Persistent advertising in this paper will make those 999 buy. The telepathist will buy anyhow.

TRADE MORAL—The difference between business and success is advertising. Inquire about our rates.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Obituaries, resolutions, cards of thanks and other matter not "news" will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line. Parties ordering advertising or printing for societies, churches, committees or organizations of any kind will, in all cases, be held personally responsible for the payment of the bill.

God Bless the Blind.

Little Charlie Culberson Rice, 12 years old, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Shink Rice of Kennard, left Monday for the School for the Blind at Austin. This will be the little fellow's sixth year at this school, he having first entered when he was 7 years old. Charlie lost his eye-sight when he was about one year old and has no recollection of ever knowing what it is to be able to see, he being totally blind. It seems that this school is graded somewhat similar to other literary schools and Charlie will enter the 7th grade at the beginning of this term. The High School begins with the 8th grade and Charlie is ambitious to get in the high school department as soon as possible. In addition to his other studies he is taking a course in music and is said to be making good progress. He is an exceptionally bright little fellow and it is needless to say that his parents are deeply interested in giving him a good education, and he bids fair to receive it in a high degree. He also takes vocal music and sings well for one of his age. The little fellow is a splendid reader and has learned several speeches which he delivers with good effect. At a Sunday school gathering at his home this summer he publicly gave an example of his reading capacity and as a result was voluntarily donated a nice little purse for his excellence in reading. He took this money and bought him a copy of the Bible in letters for the blind at a cost of \$15. The Bible weighed 100 pounds and is in 11 volumes and he is very proud of it. What a great blessing it is that Texas has such a school for these poor unfortunate children where they can go and receive an education and become useful men and women. This paper bids Charlie God-speed in his efforts to fit himself for this world's conflicts.

San Angelo Fair.

The always popular annual San Angelo, Texas Fair will take place October 5th to 9th. The Association in this year adding more than \$95,000 for purses and premiums. They have just completed their large general exhibit hall and expensive improvements. In addition to very extensive agricultural, horse, mule, cattle, hog, goat, sheep, poultry, and other exhibits of the product of the great Concho Country, there will be a splendid race programme, both horse and automobile, broncho busting, jack-rabbit and wolf chasing, chariot races, riderless and guideless paces, carnival, etc. Come out and see the great southwest. Low railroad rates. See your railroad agent.

George Hagelstein,
Pres. Fair Assn.

Best Treatment for a Burn.

If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the parts without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequalled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Significant.

The other day a merchant in a nearby town saw a farmer receiving goods at the station from a Chicago mail order house, says the Muscotah (Kan.) Record. The goods were in his line and the same had been carried in his store for years. He approached the farmer and said:

"I could have sold you every article you have there for less money than you paid the Chicago house, and saved you the freight besides."

"Then why on earth didn't you say so?" answered the farmer. "I have taken the Muscotah Record for years, and have never seen a line about your selling these goods. The Chicago house sent advertising matter to me, asking for my trade, and they got it."

The Messenger use to preach to its readers to patronize the home people, but we have reached the conclusion that a man has a right to trade where he pleases and the merchant who goes after business deserves all he gets. If home merchants cannot realize and see the benefits of advertising then they will have to suffer the consequences.—Grapeland Messenger.

Why Druggists Recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Mr. Frank C. Hanrahan, a prominent druggist of Portsmouth Va., says: "For the past six years I have sold and recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a great remedy and one of the best patent medicines on the market. I handle some others for the same purposes that pay me a larger profit, but this remedy is so sure to effect a cure, and my customer so certain to appreciate my recommending it to him, that I give it the preference." For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

MALARIAL DISEASES.

How to Avoid Them and the Serious Consequences of Neglect.

"Fix me up something to knock the malaria, doctor," remarked a sallow-faced, sickly looking man, entering a prominent physician's office the other day.

The doctor stepped to his medicine case, took down a couple of bottles, mixed a preparation which he handed to the patient with the customary advice to "shake well and follow directions," and resumed his seat.

"Such cases are frequent," replied the doctor in answer to a question. "The warm days and damp, chilly nights are certain malaria breeders and are most serious in those who have neglected to keep their stomach, liver and bowels in good condition. Such persons are full of the impurities on which the malarial germ thrives, and it is from this class that typhoid fever, pneumonia, Bright's Disease, small pox and yellow fever claim most of their victims whenever these diseases are prevalent."

The proper way to guard against the malarial germ and the serious diseases which follow it is to get into good condition by taking a reliable remedy that will keep the bowels clear and the liver healthy, and to continue with it at frequent intervals during the sickly season.

A dose of Prickly Ash Bitters three or four times a week will do all of this, besides stimulating the digestion, improving the appetite and keeping the bodily energy at the highest pitch.

Prickly Ash Bitters is known everywhere as a system tonic and bowel regulator. It not only removes all traces of malarial poison from the system, but tones up the vital organs, gives new strength and vigor, makes the body strong and the brain active.

"Prickly Ash Bitters is the best all-around medicine for the family I ever used. During the past ten years I have always kept it in my house. Whenever any of my family show signs of malaria, kidney trouble, indigestion or constipation a few doses is all that is needed to make them well and hearty again.—W. H. McWILLIAMS, Pickering, La."

Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady; special agents.

Petition for Discharge.

United States of America, Eastern District of Texas, ss. Tyler Division. In the United States District Court in and for said District.

In the matter of J. F. Jones, Bankrupt No. 1614, in Bankruptcy. Petition for discharge.

To the Honorable David E. Bryant, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Texas: J. F. Jones of Ratliff, in the County of Houston, and State of Texas, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 28th day of July, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the act of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property, and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the orders of the court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays that he may be decreed by the court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said Bankrupt acts, except such debts as are excepted by our law from such discharge.

Dated this 18th day of September, A. D. 1909. J. F. Jones, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

Eastern District of Texas, ss. On this 16th day of September, A. D. 1909, on reading the foregoing petition, it is ordered by the Court that a hearing be had upon the same on the 4th day of October, A. D. 1909, at the office of Hon. S. D. Reaves, Referee in Bankruptcy, at Tyler, Texas, in said district, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Crockett Courier, a newspaper printed in said district, and all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Hon. David E. Bryant, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Tyler, Texas, in the said district on the 16th day of September, A. D. 1909.

(Seal of the Court.)
Attest: A. O. Brackett, Clerk.
By J. W. Butler, Deputy.

A Narrow Escape.

Edgar N. Bayliss, a merchant of Robinsonville, Del., wrote: "About two years ago I was thin and sick, and coughed all the time and if I did not have consumption it was near to it. I commenced using Foley's Honey and Tar, and it stopped my cough, and I am now entirely well, and have gained twenty-eight pounds, all due to the good results from taking Foley's Honey and Tar." Will McLean.

A Burglar in Town.

His name is "bad cough." He doesn't care for gold or silver but he will steal your health away. If he appears in your house arrest him at once with Ballard's Horehound Syrup, it may mean consumption if you don't. A cure for all coughs, colds and chest troubles. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Health and Beauty Aid.

Cosmetics and lotions will not clear your complexion of pimples and blotches like Foley's Orino Laxative, for indigestion, stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. Cleanses the system and is pleasant to take. Will McLean.

HATS AT LESS THAN HALF VALUE

\$3.00 Hats for \$1.25

Big Stock of Shoes and Clothing to be Sold at Proportionate Prices

H. ASHER.

Horses and Mules

FOR SALE

We have car load of horses and mules for sale cheap. Apply at the brick livery barn.

Smith Brothers

A Sprained Ankle.

As usually treated a sprained ankle will disable the injured person for a month or more, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle faithfully, a cure may, in most cases, be effected in less than one week's time. This liniment is a most remarkable preparation; try it for a sprain or a bruise, or when laid up with chronic or muscular rheumatism, and you are certain to be delighted with the prompt relief which it affords. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Testifies After Four Years.

Carlisle Center, N. Y., G. B. Burhans, writes: "About four years ago I wrote you that I had been entirely cured of kidney trouble by taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy, and after four years I am again pleased to state that I have never had any return of those symptoms, and I am evidently cured to stay cured." Foley's Kidney Remedy will do the same for you. Will McLean.

Hoppy Hop.

Are you just barely getting around by the aid of crutches or a cane? Unless you have lost a limb or have a deformity—if your trouble is rheumatism, lumbago, sprain, stiff joints, or anything of like nature use Ballard's Snow Liniment and in no time you can throw away your crutches and be as well as anyone. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

To Be Happy

you must have good health. You can't have good health if your liver is not doing its duty—slow but sure poisoning is going on all the time under such circumstances. Ballard's Herbine makes a perfectly healthy liver—keeps the stomach and bowels right and acts as a tonic for the entire system. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Why?

From a small beginning the sale and use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Why? Because it has proved especially valuable for coughs and colds. For sale by the Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Foley's Kidney Pills cure back-ache, rheumatism, kidney, bladder and urinary trouble. Do not risk having Bright's disease or diabetes. Will McLean.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. H. PAINTER,
LAND LAWYER,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

W. C. LIPSCOMB, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Office with The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company.

J. W. MADDEN C. M. (MARVIN) ELLIS
MADDEN & ELLIS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts and in both Civil and Criminal cases. Special attention given to all business placed in our hands, including collections and probate matters.
MADDEN & ELLIS.

E. B. STOKES, M. D. J. S. WOOTTERS, M. D.
STOKES & WOOTTERS
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office with The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company.

T. R. ATMAR,
DENTIST,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Office over Bricker's Jewelry Store. Telephone No. 67.
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge

THE GUARANTEED WORM REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY
Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

At Murchison & Beasley's

Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician, said, "Watch your kidneys. When they are affected, life is in danger." Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, corrects urinary irregularities, and tones up the whole system. Will McLean.

The Crockett Courier

Is published Every Thursday and Tells You All That's Doing in Crockett and Houston County—"The Country That's Worth While." The Subscription Price Is Less Than the Cost of a Postage Stamp, each Week—Only

One Dollar a Year
SUBSCRIBE NOW

—THE—
SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS
A. H. Belo & Co., Publishers
Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains more state, national and foreign news than any similar publication, the latest market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the nation for fairness in all matters.

Specially edited departments for the farmer, the women and the children.

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The special agricultural feature of The News, consists chiefly of contributions of subscribers, whose letters in a practical way voice the sentiment and experiences of its readers concerning matters of the farm, home, legislation, etc.

The Century Page
Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the home, every one the contribution of a woman reader of The News about farm life and matters of general interest to the female portion of the family.

The Children's Page
Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls.

Rates of Subscription
One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c, payable invariably in advance. Remit by postal or express money order, bank check or registered letter.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

HARRISON & CO., 509 Broadway, New York City.

FOLEY'S HONEY-CAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates

Letter to H. W. Moore,
Crockett, Texas.

Dear Sir: The maker, who puts 2 or 3 lbs of whiting of barytes or clay in a gallon paint, saves \$1.50 or \$2.25 for himself and makes you overpay \$25 on a \$50 job.

It takes 15 gallons of his weak paint—it is weak from that adulteration and probably weak from benzine or water besides—it takes 15 gallons of that poor stuff to cover a 10-gallon job Devos; it may take 20. Here's a case:

Judge I D Fairchild owns two houses, exactly alike, in Lufkin, Texas. J. M. Torrence painted both houses, one Devos, 15½ gallons; the other with another paint sold at same price; 25 gallons. That 25 gallon paint is weak and 15 per cent whiting; that's why it took 9½ gallons more.

It costs \$2 to \$4 a gallon to paint any paint, whether good or not. Add this to the price, and the cost of your job is \$5 a gallon: \$75 or \$100 for trash; Devos \$50.

Paint that takes more gallons may or may not be adulterated; there are 8 pure paints and 200 adulterated; Devos is the strongest of all; it takes least gallons, makes the least bill, and wears longest, of all.

You can overpay from 10 to 120 per cent; and the more you pay, the worse your job. In paint, the rule is least gallons, least cost, longest wear.

Yours truly,
F W Devos & Co
P. S. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co. sell our paint.

An exchange pertinently remarks: "A good newspaper cannot be made these days without good advertisers." But what is of more general concern is the broad fact that a good town cannot be made in these days without a good newspaper. It costs money to make a good town. It costs money to make a good newspaper.—Grapeland Messenger.

Gambling
your life against 25 cents is just exactly what you are doing if you neglect a cough or cold on the chest instead of treating it with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. A 25 cent bottle of this splendid remedy will cure an ordinary cough, heal the lungs and act as a tonic for your entire system. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Put your stomach, liver and blood in healthy condition and you can defy disease. Prickly Ash Bitters is a successful system regulator. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady, special agents.

THE FIRST CHOICE.
It Was Right, Too, Because the Bravest Are the Tenderest.
Some years ago the excursion steamer returning from Alaska to Seattle dislocated its propeller in a dreary portion of the inner passage and came to a forced stop. For two days the vessel's engineers and machinists labored to repair the break, but without success. Two of the boats were manned and dispatched for aid to Victoria, 300 miles away. In the meantime it was discovered that the ship's stores were not abundant. Alarm bred in the minds of pessimistic passengers, and the contagion spread. Starvation might assail the vessel before help arrived.

A former California official took it on himself to reassure his timid companions, but his effort was not perfectly adapted to raise drooping spirits. In fact, his closing sentences but added to the gloom. "Let us be brave," he said. "If the worst comes and that dread necessity which in such misadventures has met others must be faced by us, let us remember that it is good to die that our friends may live. The one or more that may be sacrificed will be consoled by that thought."

There was a moment's silence, awful in its intensity, then a cheerful voice was heard. "You should be taken first, Governor Booth. You know the bravest are the tenderest." And even the terror stricken smiled once more.—San Francisco Argonaut.

TAPA CLOTH.
Attire of the Native Hawaiians Before Civilization Arrived.
The "paper mulberry" tree (*Broussonetia papyrifera*) is the source of the famous "tapa cloth" of the Polynesian islands. This is a natural tissue and is derived from the inner bark and after being torn off in strips is scraped with shells and beaten with a mallet until it resembles a soft, flexible paper. The individual strips are united by overlapping the edges and beating the fibers together until large pieces of the tissue are formed.

It is said that before Hawaii was swept with the wave of civilization men and women were dressed in this natural bark cloth "tapa" or "kapa." The dress of the women consists of the "pa-u," or wrapper, composed of five thicknesses of tapa, about four yards in length by three in width, passed several times around the waist and extending below the knee. The dress of the men was the "malo," or girdle, about a foot in width and several yards long. A "kikel," or mantle, six feet square, was sometimes worn by both sexes. In former years these natural cloths were sometimes bleached to snowy whiteness or were dyed in colors and even printed or ornamented usually in checks or squares.—Exchange.

A Practical Demonstration.
"The best way to study nature is to go right to it."
"I suppose so."
"Oh, I know it. I was once disposed to doubt the industry of the ant, of which so much is said."
"And you learned better?"
"I did. I had a controversy with a naturalist over the question, and I thought I had him beaten until he gave me a demonstration."
"Took you out and showed you the ants at work, did he?"
"Well, not exactly that, but he took me along on one of his scientific expeditions and then maliciously pitched my tent over an ant hill. By the time I discovered what was happening the conviction was forced upon me that ants are really and truly industrious. They are small, but they made me move, and some of them went right along with us to the next camping place."—New York Times.

Under Examination.
"Do you know the prisoner well?" asked the attorney.
"Never knew him ill," replied the witness.
"Did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?"
"Took many a drink with him," was the reply.
"How long have you known this man?"
"From two feet up to five feet ten."
"Stand down," yelled the lawyer in disgust.
"Can't do it," said he. "I'll sit down or stand up."
"Officer, remove that man." And he did.

An Athletic Game.
The cobbler's shop in a small village was filled with old men and a young man, the young man being a good football player. Naturally the conversation drifted to the game of football.

The young man turned to one of the old men and asked him if he had ever played the game. The veteran thoughtfully blew a cloud of tobacco smoke from his lips and replied:
"Nay, lad. I've never played at none o' them athletic games 'cept dominos."
—London Mail.

Her Qualification.
Father—Now, look here, you girls—when you grow up one of you must be able to speak French and the other

German. Brenda—All right, dad, and Muriel had better learn German, because she can gargle best.—Punch.

Assuring.
Have courage, count. Father won't hurt you! Why, he told me only yesterday that if he had to pay so much for you he certainly wouldn't do anything to damage you.—Life.

Equality may be all right, but no human power can convert it into a fact.—Baizac.

SMOKING A PIPE.
It is Said to Give the Face a Square Jawed Effect.

"There is one question I always ask a man who wants a job," remarked the business man who has to hire several hundred men for different positions each year.

"The question I always ask them is, 'Do you smoke a pipe much?' Of course the answers are various. Some of them smoke a pipe a great deal and others not at all.

"Why do I ask about the pipe? Well, not that I have the least interest in their habits or that I have any prejudice one way or another in the matter. The reason is that I want to know whether the formation of their lower jaws is natural or acquired.

"A man with a firm lower jaw is always a man of parts and of will. I say 'always'—anyway, most always. If he does not smoke a pipe his square jaw, back near where it hinges on to the upper one, is natural. If he is a pipe smoker the looks are deceiving, and I have to judge his caliber some other way.

"Pipe smokers always have strong muscles back on the face about the place a man stops when he makes the first stroke downward in shaving. These are the muscles that hold the jaws together. They often give a square jawed effect to a man who hasn't any square jaw characteristics. My men think I ask funny questions, but there's a reason."—New York Times.

British and German Physique.
Ten millions of our people inhabit dwellings inferior to the kennels provided for the hounds in a well managed hunt. The results of living in dwellings unfit for human habitation and the prevalence of a dietary scale from which English meat, bread and milk are excluded are fatal to successful rivalry with a virile and healthy race where agriculture is fostered for strategic reasons.

Having spent hours in watching the arrival of the early morning trains in Berlin and Hamburg, I am appalled with the contrast between the vigorous and well set up, broad chested and healthy looking clerks, brawny shopmen and stalwart laborers on the other side of the North sea and the champagne shouldered, cow hocked, pigeon chested, lack luster trainfuls of men of the same classes landed at Liverpool street, Victoria and Charing Cross.—Arnold White in London World.

He Studied It.
H. Rider Haggard in "A Winter Pilgrimage" tells this anecdote:
"When I was a 'soaring human boy' my father took me up the Rhine by boat with the hope and expectation that my mind would be improved by contemplating its lovely and historic banks. Wearing of this feat very soon, I slipped down to the cabin to enjoy one more congenial, that of 'Robinson Crusoe.' But some family traitor betrayed me, and, protesting even with tears that I hated views, I was dragged to the deck again. 'I have paid 6 thalers,' shouted my justly indignant parent as he hauled me up the steamer stairs, 'for you to study the Rhine scenery, and whether you like it or not, young man, study it you shall!'"

Oblivion.
Oblivion is the dark page whereon memory writes her light beam characters and makes them legible. Were it all light nothing could be read there any more than if it were all darkness.

It is too late to throw water on the cinders when the house is burned down.—Danish Proverb.

24 HOUR SALESMEN

YOUR best salesman cannot work more than 12 hours a day.

It is an advertisement of your goods in this paper works while you sleep and wakes—24 hours a day.

It works in many households at the same time.

It talks better than the most fluent salesman.

No one slams the door in its face.

RESULT: It sells goods.

About the cost? Far less than the cost of a salesman and does lots more work.

(Copyright, 1908, by W. H. U.)

SPARED BY THE ENEMY.
A Dramatic Incident in the Career of General de Gallifet.

It was on that fatal day, Sept. 1, 1870, that General de Gallifet distinguished himself by commanding the cavalry charges intended to clear the elevation at Illy, with the view of opening a passage toward Floing, where it was hoped the army might retreat. The first charge overthrew the Eighty-third regiment of the Prussians and penetrated among the German troops, but the latter formed again rapidly after the retirement of the French cavalry.

General Ducrot then asked if they could renew the charge with what remained of the light cavalry and husars, and then Gallifet answered in the words that have become historic, "As often as you wish, general, as long as a man remains!" The second charge was not so successful as the first. Only a few men, with their general at their head, succeeded in penetrating the first ranks of the enemy. It is known that the king of Prussia, who was watching the battle from the top of the hill of Marfee, exclaimed with admiration, "Oh, les braves gens!"

Just at this moment an astonishing event occurred in the midst of the battle. As Gallifet was returning with a few survivors, their horses for the most part wounded or foundered, he passed before the Nassau regiment. The Prussian officers ordered their men to cease fire and even struck up some of their guns. The French saluted and shouted, "Vive l'empereur!" and the German officers acknowledged the salute, some of them applauding.—Westminster Gazette.

SCIENTIFIC FEEDING.
Health as a Primary Factor in Intelligent Living.

Health and success are so largely dependent upon balance, upon symmetry of development, physical and mental harmony, that we should do everything possible to secure that physical poise which also means mental and moral poise. A large part of our ills come from one sided development, caused by overstimulating some tissue cells and starving others—overfeeding and underfeeding. Scientific feeding, therefore, is of vast importance.

Overeating and improper eating are among the curses of the world. Think of the people who put all sorts of incompatibles into their stomachs at the same time and then use all sorts of nostrums to get rid of their bad effects.

One of the most pathetic sights in the world is that of a human being struggling hard to carry out his ambition, yet handicapping himself by his ignorance of physical laws.

What a pathetic figure Carlyle cut in the world—a one sided giant who might have been a symmetrical power, possessor of a colossal brain largely controlled by a dyspeptic stomach! He was cross and crabbed and did just the things that he did not want to do, things that he knew it would be better not to do, but he was the victim of starved nerves, of exhausted brain cells largely for want of common sense feeding.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

A "Mite."
The difficulties experienced by our forefathers in trying to reckon money in very small proportions appear in the various values given to a "mite" in the sixteenth and seventeenth century books of commercial arithmetic. The original "mite" seems to have been a third of a Flemish penny, but the use of the word for the widow's coin of the New Testament made its regular English meaning half a farthing, and some old people may remember applying the name to the short lived nineteenth century coins of that value. In those old arithmetic books "mite" stands for various values not represented by actual coins, but obviously used in reckoning. A work of 1708 makes it one-twelfth of a penny, two sixteenth century books one-sixth of a farthing, and in 1674 Jeake's arithmetic made it as little as one sixty-fourth of a penny.—London Chronicle.

Hercule Treatment.
In Guiana if a child is slow in its movements the parents apply an ant to the child instead of a whip to make it move faster. This little ant bites more cruelly than a mosquito, and its bite is apt to be troublesome afterward. As you can imagine, this treatment does not make the child kind to others, and the children of Guiana are said to be particularly cruel to animals. The little boys in Guiana do not reckon their age by years, but by their ability to endure pain. Until he gets to the point where he can let the Hucu ant bite him without wincing he is considered merely a baby.

Sympathy.
He—It was a frightful moment when I received your letter telling me of the insuperable obstacle to our marriage. I would have shot myself, but I had no money to buy a revolver. She—Dearest, if only you had let me know.—Simplicissimus.

BELIEVE IN THE FATES.

Greek Peasants and the Rule of the Moral Over Children.

The peasantry of Greece firmly believe that the future of every child is determined by the three fates, known by the name of the Moral. In the popular mind this trio of fates are supposed to be three old and wrinkled women whose habitation is a mountain cave. They come simultaneously to a house where a new baby has made its appearance, says the London Globe.

When they are expected all furniture is set aside so that their aged and tottering feet may not be hindered, and refreshments in the shape of honey cakes, bread and wine are placed ready for these important though invisible guests. Money, too, is placed for them as a bribe to get their favor for the baby, so that his future may be one long, sweet song, the superstition being that all things good and bad are in the giving of the fates.

On no account must the child's beauty be alluded to when the Moral are present, as this will certainly make its good looks disappear. Marks on a baby's skin are looked upon as sent by these harbingers of weal or woe.

Ill luck is supposed to be the lot of the children who cut their upper teeth first. There are one or two African tribes who so firmly believe this that they are said to kill all babies but those whose lower teeth appear first. Another race of people in the dark continent see all the signs of bad fortune in twins, and so they avoid it by slaying all of them.

TREES IN HOLLAND.

All Streets and Canals Bordered With Elms or Lindens.

The average Dutch town is an attractive place in the summer months, since practically every street and canal is bordered with shade trees, which shut out the glare of the sun and offer cool and inviting avenues for the exploration of the tourist. The banks of these canals are generally terraced in two levels—the lower one for warehouses and the upper for shops or dwellings, but each elevation is planted with trees.

At best a city is an exceedingly poor location for tree culture. Narrow streets, with tall buildings, exclude the life giving sunlight; asphalt or closely paved walks prevent the necessary moisture from sinking into the ground and nourishing thirsty roots, and leakage from the gas mains is a deadly poison to all vegetation. For this reason care should be exercised in the selection of the variety of trees for street planting in order to get the best results. In Holland time has demonstrated that the elm and linden should be placed in the first rank, for there are many examples of these species in Dutch towns which have withstood the ravages of more than two centuries. The elm appears to be the hardier of these two trees and will live under most adverse conditions.

The Dutch municipalities expend large sums each year for the preservation of their shade trees, but the results amply justify the cost for maintenance.—Harper's Weekly.

A MARRIAGE NOTICE.

The Modern One Sounded Quite Grand to the Old Lady.

Old Lady Goodyear laid down the paper with a sigh and looked over her spectacles at Grandfather Goodyear. "I feel quite ashamed when I remember our humble marriage notice," she said.

"Married, in the First Congregational church of Harborville, Abel Goodyear to Mary Lawton," chanted Grandfather Goodyear. "It read well, to my thinking."

"Yes, for those days, but not for present times," said his old wife. "You know, Anastasia Cumming's daughter Laura married a Toby, and their daughter has just married Sophy Leavitt's grandson. His mother, Sophy's child, married a Wilson."

"Well, what of all that?" inquired Grandfather Goodyear, rubbing his forehead in great confusion of mind. "It's the fashion to keep all the family names," said Old Lady Goodyear, severely. "You hear how grand it sounds."

"Married, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Frederick Cummings-Toby, by Rev. Harold Lowden Kirkbright, Edith Smythe Cummings to George Broune Leavitt-Wilson."

"Now, there's something for old Grandpa Broune and Grandma Smythe to be proud of—if they were alive."

"M'm!" said Grandfather Goodyear.—Youth's Companion.

His Condolences.

An English lord used to tell a story of a sheriff substitute he once knew slightly.

Although he was a very religious man, the sheriff had his faults, and one of these was that he had a habit of using strong language without realising what his words implied. The sheriff's best friend was the minister of the parish, and a great misfortune befell the reverend gentleman by the death of his wife.

The sheriff wished to express his

sympathy, but he found himself quite at a loss to know what to say. He sat for a long time scratching his head and puzzling himself to know what he could say to the minister. At last he blurted out, "Well, minister, this is a d—l of a business."—London Express.

Moon Worship in China.

The fete of the moon is celebrated in China in the eighth month of the year, and this lasts six days. Presents are then made on which the figure of the moon is apparent, and a large pagoda is illuminated. Firecrackers and music and family reunions prevail. A midnight banquet on the last night terminates the feast, and then the descent of the goddess of the moon, which we call the man in the moon, is awaited. She is supposed to visit the earth at this time to grant the wishes of mortals. The moon with the Chinese is the patroness of poetry, and autumn is the poet's favorite season.

Like a Mental Moving Picture.

Baker—People who have been near drowning say that in an instant all the events of their past lives are presented to their mental vision. Barker—I don't believe it. Baker—Why not? Barker—If it were true they wouldn't allow themselves to be rescued.—Life.

The Advantage.

Phyllis—I suppose Kenneth's marrying you depends on what your father finds out about him. Mildred—Yes, partially, and partially what he finds out about papa. Fortunately, papa has the advantage of experience.—Vogue.

Finance.

Visitor—Why are you naughty so much of the time? Bobby—Mamma gives me a nickel every time I promise to be good, and she never wants me to promise to be good unless I'm naughty.—Cleveland Leader.

Elevator Etiquette.

"Do you think a man ought to take off his hat in an elevator when there are ladies present?"

"Not if he is prematurely bald and the ladies are young."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Much Married.

The following, taken from "Evelyn's Diary," refers to a Dutchwoman who lived in the seventeenth century: "Towards the end of August I returned to Haarlem. They showed us a cottage where, they told us, dwelt a woman who had been married to her twenty-fifth husband and, being now a widow, was prohibited to marry in the future, yet it could not be proved that she had ever made away with any of her husbands, though the suspicion had brought her divers times into trouble."

Spiteful.

Dear Creature (speaking metaphorically)—That absurd Maud Forsyth can't see an inch beyond her nose.

The Other Dear Creature (speaking spitefully)—Perhaps she is dazzled by its brilliance.

The public man needs but one patron—namely, the lucky moment.—Bulwer.

The Reason.

"Why do so many women rest their chins on their hands when they are trying to think?"

"To hold their mouths shut so that they won't disturb themselves."—Cleveland Leader.

Happy Parents.

Distraught Mother—And what with these hedeuction bills an' all, miss, I sometimes says to myself: "Appy are the parents what never 'ad any children," I says.—London Bystander.

A Money Maker.

Sanso—He is not rich and yet he makes a great deal more money than he spends.

Rodd—How can that be?

Sanso—He works in the mint.

A Persian philosopher says, "The goat climbs the rocky hill, the wise man takes the valley road."

TRADE MORAL—The merchant who is trying to do business without advertising is winking at Dame Fortune through blue spectacles. He knows he's winking, but she doesn't. This paper is a good advertising medium.

TRADE MORAL—Joan of Arc was the only woman on earth able to resist a bargain advertisement—and she's dead. If you've got a bargain in something, advertise it to the women folks in this paper.

TRADE MORAL—Advertising prominence in this paper is to you, Mr. Home Merchant, what steam is to an engine.

THE PRICE OF GENIUS.

What It Means to Man to Be a Pioneer in Thought.

To be a pioneer in thought is to stand alone with nature, not for a few minutes, but for life. The isolation of the few great minds of each generation of men is utterly undreamed of, for want of understanding, by those about them. Yet think what it is to pass one's days in a thought world where the thinker roams alone; to grapple with problems the very terms of which are beyond ordinary comprehension and the solution appreciated only in years to come; to contemplate in lonely ecstasy, after still lonelier despair, the revelation that comes with months and more of pondering. When some one asked Newton how he came to make his wonderful discoveries he replied, "Simply by always thinking about them." Consider Kepler tolling year after year fruitlessly for some ratio that should link the planet's motions by a general law, calculating assiduously and putting hypothesis after hypothesis aside as he found it would not work until at last, after almost inconceivable toil, he hit upon the one that would.

As if this loneliness by nature were not enough, it must needs be accentuated by man, for he rises in such cases in chorus to condemn. Consider Darwin, in patient study, testing the working out of natural selection and adding fact to fact, only to have the whole denounced as ridiculously absurd. Think you the denunciations of the master while living are wholly compensated by the plaudits after he is dead? The loneliness of greatness is the price men make the genius pay for posthumous renown.—Percival Lowell in Atlantic.

THE COOK'S FAULT.

No Wonder the Bird Was Not Tender When Served.

One of the most annoying things about swans is that they live to an extremely great age and that it is impossible for the ordinary observer to guess what their years may be. President Grover Cleveland once had an amusing experience with some swans, according to a writer in the American Magazine. He had been in the south shooting and brought home a number of wild swans, one of which he sent to each member of his cabinet and to some other associates.

"All the boys," said Mr. Cleveland, "thanked me politely for having remembered them, but none of them seemed to have much to say about how they enjoyed the birds. 'Carlisle, I found, had his cooked on a night when he was dining out. Another, when I asked him, said he hoped I wouldn't mind, but he had sent his home to his old mother. Thurber didn't mention his bird at all for two days. Finally I asked him about it."

"Thurber, did you get that swan all right?"

"Yes, sir—oh, yes, I got the swan all right, thank you," and he bent over his desk and seemed very busy.

"Fine bird, I said."

"Yes, sir, fine bird," and he went on working.

"Enjoy eating him, Thurber?"

"He waited a minute, and then he said: 'Well, sir, I guess they didn't cook him right at my house. They cooked him only two days.' And he went on working without cracking a smile."

Edible Flowers of India.

Many edible flowers, it appears, are to be found in India. One of the most appreciated grows on a tree about which we have very little information, but which in the country itself is named the "mhowad." The natives consume an enormous number of these flowers, whose pale yellow corollae are pulpy and thick, and they prepare them in various ways.

When they are fresh they are put in cakes, to which they give a sweet flavor, but they are more especially used for making bread after they have been dried and reduced to flour. By allowing them to ferment a kind of wine is produced, and by distilling them a brandy is obtained of which the Hindoos are very fond.—Vulgarisation Scientifique.

A Dandy of 1770.

From an English newspaper printed in the year 1777 is the following description of a dandy: "A few days ago a macaroni made his appearance in the assembly rooms at Whitehaven, dressed in a mixed silk coat, pink satin waistcoat and breeches covered with an elegant silk net, white silk stockings with pink clocks, pink satin shoes and large pearl buttons, a mushroom colored stock covered with fine point lace, hair dressed remarkably high and stuck full of pearl pins."

Utter Contempt.

"I s'pose you wouldn't marry me if I were the only man on earth?" "I wouldn't even be engaged to you," responded the girl, "if you were the only man at a summer resort."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

And the Parson Passed On.

"And what are you here for, my friend?" asked the visiting parson of

an inmate of a reformatory. "Cause I can't get out, thank you," replied the victim.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Lots of Company.

Stranger—You must find it very lonely on these hills. Shepherd—Lonely! No, I don't. Why, there was a man an' a 'oss passed yesterday, an' there's you today.—London Punch.

Greatness is the ability to meet the unexpected.—Stowell.

YOUNG DUCKS.

They Have No Instinctive Impulse to Enter the Water.

It has turned out, under the searching experimentation of recent years, that much that we have supposed to be instinct in animals is not instinct at all. For example, the young duck proves to have no instinctive impulse to enter the water, does not recognize the element by sight and is, in short, in precisely the same situation as a chick until, by happy chance, it gets its legs wet. Wet legs, however, and the lift of the water on the body at once start up the swimming reaction, and away sails the duckling, as chickens and children do not.

The chick, on its part, has a definite instinct to peck at any small object that catches its eye. That takes care of its feeding. But the chick has no corresponding instinct to drink and would die of thirst before it would recognize water by sight alone. Drinking it has to learn for itself by pecking at dewdrops or spots of light on the surface of the water or particles at the bottom of its cup. Even the hen, contrary to general belief, proves to have no instinctive fear of the water for her offspring. A hen that has raised a few broods of ducks and seen them take to the water becomes highly distressed when a subsequent hatch of chickens do not swim. In fact, hens have been reported under these circumstances to lead their chicks to the waterside and push them in.—McClure's Magazine.

NESTS IN GULF WEED.

Breeding Place of the Flying Fish in the Sargasso Sea.

In the middle of the north Atlantic there is an area of comparatively still water almost equal to continental Europe in extent and more or less covered with floating seaweed. It was known as the Mar de Sargasso to Columbus and the early navigators and is the Sargasso sea of modern geographers.

The floating seaweed was formerly supposed to have grown near the Bahama and Florida shores and to have drifted to its present position. It is now, however, known to grow and propagate itself where it is found. In it are found globular masses of weed containing fish eggs and known as fish nests.

Investigations show that the floating weed of the Sargasso sea is the chosen breeding place of species of flying fish. The eggs found in the nests were attributed to certain species of fish found resting on them, but careful examination of the eggs shows that they really belong to flying fish.

Apparently, however, the flying fish do not make the nests themselves. Each end of the egg of these fish is furnished with bunches of very long filamentary tendrils, and by means of these the finely divided branches of the Sargasso weed have been caught together in globular masses. The eggs may be said to have made their own nest.—London Field.

Bismarck and 3.

Bismarck had an intense aversion to 13, but a veneration for the number 3. His reasons for his predilection were that he served three masters; he was responsible for and fought in three great wars; he signed three treaties of peace; he arranged the meeting of three emperors; he established the triple alliance; in the Franco-Prussian war three horses were killed under him; he had three names (Bismarck, Schoenhansen and Lauenburg); he acquired three titles (count, prince, duke); the ancient arms of his family are a leaf of clover and three oak leaves. His family motto, "In trinitate robur" ("Strength in trinity"), was surely in itself sufficient to give a leaning in this particular direction. So closely were his feelings associated with the triple number that the caricaturists represented him with three hairs on his head. He had three children.

No Old Maids.

"We'd have no old maids if we took a lesson from the ancient Babylonians," a spinster said. "In Babylon unmarried women were graded by the state according to their looks. For a beautiful young wife the state demanded a large number of gold pieces, a less desirable wife cost a smaller number of gold pieces, and this money was all paid out again as rewards to those who married elderly, unattractive girls. Thus it cost a fortune to marry beauty, but if you married ugliness a fortune came to you; hence all was happiness in Babylon, and old maids were unknown."

A FLYER AT ADVERTISING

IN THIS PAPER IS NOT AN AEROPLANE EXPERIMENT

Our rates are right—they let people know your goods and prices are right. Run a series of ads. in this paper. If results show, other conditions being equal, speak to us about a year's contract : : :

THAT PLAN NEVER LOST A MERCHANT ONE PENNY

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

THE CASSOWARY.

A Peculiar Bird That Fishes With Its Feathers.

Habits of the cormorant and of the fish hawk are generally known. Their methods of taking fish are very much like those of birds of prey. But the cassowary fishes according to a method of its own. A well known naturalist witnessed its operations on a river in the island of New Britain.

He saw a cassowary come down to the water's edge and stand for some minutes apparently watching the water carefully. It then stepped into the river where it was about three feet deep and, partially squatting down, spread its wings out, submerging them, the feathers being spread and ruffled.

The bird remained motionless and kept its eyes closed as if in sleep. It remained in this position for a quarter of an hour, when, suddenly closing its wings and straightening its feathers, it stepped out on the bank. Here it shook itself several times, whereupon a quantity of small fishes fell out of its wings and from amid its feathers. These the bird immediately picked up and swallowed.

The fishes had evidently mistaken the feathers for a kind of weed that grows in the water along the banks of the rivers in this island and which much resembles the feathers of the cassowary. The smaller fishes hide in these weeds to avoid the larger ones that prey on them.—Exchange.

THE MOON.

Its Visual Size No Greater When It Is High Than When It Is Low.

The artist has to choose between scientific truth and "convention" when he sets out to paint the moon. A three-penny piece fixed at a distance of six feet from the eye (say at the end of a horizontal six foot pole, the other end of which is made to press the lower edge of the eye socket) will just cover the disk of either the sun or the moon hanging in the sky. It is an absolute fact that this is true whether the moon (or the sun) be high in the sky or low down near the horizon.

The real "visual size" of the moon's disk is no greater when it is low than when it is high. No one who reads what I have just written will believe me. Every one thinks that he knows that the disk of the harvest moon or of the setting sun occupies a larger space in the sky when low than when high. This is due to a judgment or mental process and is an erroneous one. The eye is not at fault, but the curiously untrustworthy mind is.

What, then, is the painter to do? He yields to prejudice and often paints the low moon or low sun of a size which compared with scientific fact is ridiculously exaggerated.—Sir E. Ray Lankester in London Telegraph.

Her Choice.

They were sisters-in-law and reasonably well disposed toward each other. One was the mother of George, aged six months, and the other was the mother of Marian, aged six months and four days. It was impossible that a slight parental rivalry should be altogether concealed.

"Marian does not seem to grow very fast," said the mother of George, with a suggestion of commiseration in her tones. "George is much taller"—(height being measured in inches). "Perhaps he is," replied the mother of Marian coldly, "but Marian weighs more."

"Oh, well," responded the sister-in-law with a smile of high bred superiority, "of course I should not wish George to be gross."—Exchange.

Her Usual Remark.

"What did Mame say when her father gave her that new gold watch?" asked one gladsome girl.

"Oh, the same thing that she always says. She remarked that she was having a perfectly lovely time."—Exchange.

A Good Shot.

Mr. Juggins—A black cat came to our back fence last night. Mrs. Juggins—Did it bring you good luck? Mr. Juggins—That's what it did. I hit it the very first time I fired.

Man's chief wisdom consists in knowing his follies.—Rochefoucauld.

Decorate Your Home.

Let us show you our new patterns in wall paper just received. If your home is worth painting at all use the best, Harrison's Town and Country Paint.

McLEAN'S DRUG STORE

Local News.

Sea salt and bath sweet for the bath at Sweet's.

J. R. Tittle was a visitor at the Courier office Tuesday.

Toilet articles of all kinds at Sweet's Drug Store.

J. H. Hyde of Volga paid the Courier a visit Monday afternoon.

Mrs. E. T. Ozier returned Wednesday from a visit to Rosebud.

J. R. Bartee of Lovelady was a visitor at the Courier office Monday morning.

Calvin Bay of Cravens, La., has been visiting his parents here this and last week.

Mrs. Howard Davis and daughter, Miss Leslye, of Ratcliff were in the city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Eastham of Huntsville spent the week-end with relatives in this city.

For bath or shave go to Friend. Best equipped shop in Houston county. Cleanliness our hobby.

Will pay 7 to 7½ cents for green hides and 12½ cents for dry.
B. L. Satterwhite.

ALBATROSS FLOUR—BEST ON EARTH. Ask your grocer for it when you want something fine.

Miss Margaret Nance of Palestine has accepted a position in the city schools and will spend the winter here.

"Lest you forget," put a dollar bill in a letter NOW and start it this way. You need the Courier—we the money.

S. M. Monzango will establish a fig orchard on a farm which he has recently bought five miles southwest of Lovelady.

The grandest event of the season. The Big Store's grand fall millinery opening. Don't fail to see it, October 1st and 2nd.

We claim to turn out the best tailoring work in town. We guarantee that claim.
Shupak Tailoring Co.

If you fail to see the Big Store's millinery opening, you will miss the opportunity of your life. Friday and Saturday, October 1st and 2nd.

Drop in and drink at our fountain when thirsty. We sell more drinks every day. Must be a reason.
The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Ferris Pressed Brick

\$12.00 Per Thousand

Best Peerless Rock Lime

\$1.30 Per Barrel

Portland Black Eagle Cement

\$3.00 for 400-lb. Barrel

B. L. Satterwhite.

Phone 216.

"One On You"

and the "Best Ever"

If you buy a suit or overcoat built by "MILLAR" and backed by his guarantee of Perfection in Materials, Trimmings, Tailoring and Fit.

The Latest and Swellest Fabrics for the swell and conservative dressers now on exhibition.

MILLAR'S prices have not been increased by the advance in the price of woollens—they're the same as always, MODERATE and within reach of all.

SPECIAL ATTRACTION: 50 select patterns at a reduction of from \$2.50 to \$7.50 from original price.

A cordial invitation is extended to every person interested in good clothes—the "MILLAR" kind. You'll not be urged to buy.

J. C. MILLAR

LEADING TAILOR AND FURNISHER

WE DO NEAT CLEANING, PRESSING AND REPAIRING

Prescriptions are always filled right at Sweet's.

If it is good whiskey you want, you get it from Hyman.

W. M. Saxon was a caller at the Courier office Wednesday.

Mrs. Bricker's black and white opening was a success last week.

I can sell or rent a farm to suit you. tf. T. B. Satterwhite.

Mrs. Bricker and Miss Hale are quite busy turning out special orders.

China, Notions and Cutlery, bought to please only you, at R. C. Stokes'.

Miss Savannah Clark of Oakland, Ga., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lewis.

H. W. Beeson of Lovelady was a caller at the Courier office Tuesday afternoon.

The largest assortment of the best standard brands of whiskies at Hyman's Saloon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Arledge of Trinity spent Sunday with Mr. Arledge's parents here.

Remember our fountain is still doing the business—always cool and refreshing, at Sweet's.

I can sell or rent a house and lot to suit you. tf. T. B. Satterwhite.

Refreshing showers of rain have fallen all over Houston county since the Courier was printed last week.

The Big Store's big fall millinery opening will be held next Friday and Saturday week, October 1st and 2nd.

Don't say whiskey is whiskey! If it is good, better and best, you get the best, if you order it from Hyman's saloon.

ALBATROSS FLOUR. \$1.80 per sack. Costs more than other flour, but also costs your grocer more, and is worth it.

We make a specialty of covered buttons. Bring the material with which you wish them covered.
Shupak Tailoring Co.

You are always welcome at our place. We are glad to have you come around.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

All the latest creations in Fall millinery will be on display at the Big Store's millinery opening, Friday and Saturday, October 1st and 2nd.

Next week Mrs. Bricker will have some of the very latest novelties in millinery to show you.

The new dental office over the State Bank is fresh and clean and must be kept so. Phone 229, Dr. Starling. 3t.

My price list of over 100 brands of whiskey, order blanks, etc. free for the asking. Address, Hyman Harrison, Palestine, Texas.

The same good old standard brands: Magale, Paul Jones, Sugar Valley, Parker Rye, etc. You'll find them at Hyman's Saloon.

The man who is going to build the new depot was here Saturday and rented a residence in West Crockett for his family and boarders.

Don't send your money off elsewhere, when you get better value for the same money by ordering your whiskey from Hyman's Saloon.

Miss Nannie Breittling, Miss Vina Smith and Miss Albertine Wilson left Saturday for Waverly, where they have positions as teachers.

F. M. Patton of Creath returned Monday night from Huntsville where he had been with his daughter who is attending the Sam Houston State Normal.

Notice to the U. D. C.
The daughters of the D. A. Nunn-Chapter will meet with Mrs. Hal Lacy at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, September 25.

Blank Forms.
The Courier has in stock for sale: Chattel Mortgages, Crop Mortgages, Promissory Notes, etc. Any one wishing any of the above will find them always in stock at THE COURIER OFFICE.

F. V. WEBB'S RESTAURANT AND BAKERY

Oysters and Fish
Pies and Cream Bread
Fruits and Confections

Lunches at All Hours

Money to Loan.

We make a specialty of loans on land and to farmers. We buy vendors lien notes and any other good paper. If you want to borrow money you will DO WELL to call and get our terms before placing your loan. We buy and sell real estate.

WARFIELD BROTHERS,

Office North Side Public Square,
Crockett, Texas

R. E. Robert, living north of town, was a caller at the Courier office Thursday.

Buy of R. C. Stokes. Quality will be remembered long after price is forgotten.

Mr. and Mrs. Minette Satterwhite and child returned Saturday night from Missouri. Mrs. Satterwhite has not yet completely recovered from her recent illness.

Bring me your produce. I am headquarters. Will pay the top price all the time. Will sell you groceries as cheap as anyone. Try me. Johnson Arledge.

We are here to fill your wants for anything in the drug line. If we haven't what you want in stock we will get it for you gladly.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Miss Louise Moore left Saturday morning for Buena Vista, Va., where she will enter Southern Seminary. She went via Houston and was accompanied as far as that city by her father, Mr. H. F. Moore.

ALBATROSS FLOUR is the finest product of high grade Missouri Soft Wheat. For cakes, pastries, and biscuits there is nothing equal to it. Try a sack. Your grocer has it, or can procure it without delay.

Let Chas. Clinton see to your plumbing. He can supply and install your bath tubs, wash basins, etc., as it should be done, furnishing the best material and workmanship. He has a full line of tubs, basins and fixtures.

Family Relic Lost.
Lost, somewhere in the business district of Crockett, a scissors chain, prized as a family relic. Has monogram A. B. C. Finder will please return to Mrs. Mary C. Douglass and receive reward.

For Sale or Rent.
One 56½ acre farm two miles from court house; 12 acres in pasture; 15 acres in orchard, and all necessary improvements made. Will trade for unimproved land.
Edmiston Bros.

Hyman's Saloon makes a specialty of shipping whiskey. We are prepared for that particular business. We carry the stock, the assortment, ship promptly, treat you right, make no mistakes and guarantee satisfaction or refund you your money.

Chas. Clinton announces that he has received a complete supply of plumbers' material and is prepared to install bath tubs with modern fixtures, wash basins, water hydrants and everything appertaining to the plumbing business. See him if you want something nice at a moderate price.

Crockett's Population 4134.
Estimating, as has Houston, San Antonio and Dallas that the actual population of a city is six times its scholastic population, Crockett's population is 4134. The scholastic population of Crockett is 689. The scholastic population of Houston county is about 8000, and estimating the actual population of the county at the same ratio, it is about 48,000. Both the county and the city show a steady growth.

At the Baptist Church.

Sunday School, 9:45 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m., subject: "Making Friends of Mammon." B. Y. P. U. 5 p. m. Preaching 8 p. m., subject: "Jesus the Great Specialist."

L. T. Grumbles, Pastor.

Cotton and Cotton Seed.

All day Monday and Tuesday cotton was selling at and around 12½ cents in Crockett. Seed was bringing \$20 a ton. Farmers are hard at work gathering their crops. They are engaged in a race with the weather. Business men are happy in anticipation of a heavy fall trade.

Read This.

The cheapest price list for cleaning and pressing in Houston Co.:
Suits sponged and pressed .50
Pants sponged and pressed .15
Suits dry cleaned and pressed .75
Coats sponged and pressed .35
Pants dry cleaned and pressed .25
Pants scoured and pressed .35
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. John Horan, Gents' Furnisher and Tailor.

Ladies.

There is no use of sending to the National Suit & Cloak Co. or any other concern away from home for a nice coat suit, skirt, jacket, auto coats, rain coats, one piece dresses and cloths by the yard. If you fail to find what you want in Crockett's large dry goods stores, come to us and look over our tailor made styles. We show 350 different patterns from which you can select your goods, and our fashion plates are the latest. See those rubberized silks for coats. Shupak Tailoring Co.

Magazine Readers.

The American Woman's League has made an arrangement by which subscriptions to all magazines published in this county can be handled through them.

This is good news to the local chapter of that organization in Crockett, who are working to complete sufficient memberships to reap some of the benefits of it for Crockett. A local chapter house and a free lecture course are some of the things for which they are working. Magazine readers can help them by renewing their subscriptions through some member of the local chapter.

Mrs. John Sheridan, Pres.
F. M. Boyles, Secretary.

Take Your Cotton to the Round Bale Gin

We Buy Seed Cotton Or Gin for Custom

Every proposition open to you. Sell your cotton, hold your cotton, keep your seed, sell all or a part of your seed.

D. F. McLaughlin,
Superintendent.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Obituaries, resolutions, cards of thanks and other matter not "news" will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line. Parties ordering advertising or printing for societies, churches, committees or organizations of any kind will, in all cases, be held personally responsible for the payment of the bill.

Never let your advertising overshoot the mark. Don't be like the grocer who placed this sign over a tub of butter—"It can't be approached."

Why is the man who doesn't advertise his business like a man throwing a kiss to a girl in the dark? Because, while he knows what he is doing, no one else does.

The Crockett Courier says the live merchants of Crockett are offering unusual inducements for trade this fall. One would not suspect it from scanning over the local newspaper. There are only five or six merchants' ads. in it.—Palestine Herald.

But they are the ads. of the live merchants and contain the inducements that are being offered for trade.

"The idea that we feed the world is being corrected; and unless we can increase the agricultural population and their product, the question of a source of food supply at home will soon supercede the question of a market for our own products abroad." This was the warning given by Jas. J. Hill at the convention of the American Bankers' Association during a discussion of the decline of agriculture and its consequences. Mr. Hill's subject was "National Wealth and the Farm."

DOES ADVERTISING PAY.

I would not give a cent for the business man who does not advertise. Napoleon said: "Tell me the character of your women, your mothers, and I will tell you the character of your men, your soldiers." Tell me of your local paper and I will tell you of your town, your business men. A business man ought to tell the world where he is and what he is there for. The local paper is just what the business men make it, and the business men are what the local paper makes them. Business men ought to see to it that their local paper contains something more than the wedding announcement, the proceedings of the criminal courts and the report of an ice cream festival. This is a day of printers' ink and no business man can rightfully complain of dull times who does not use it freely. Look in your local paper and you will discover that the business man who advertises is the man whose counters are sought by bargain hunters and whose salesmen have no time for anecdote nor denunciation of competitors. To advertise is the stream, clear and sparkling; not to advertise is the vixing morass, the stagnant pool. The man who does not advertise sees his neighbor who does walk off with bag and baggage, yet he complains that business is dull and that other towns are ahead of his. Such men, unwittingly or not, are standing in the way and obstructing the passage of the golden car of progress. Business men have no right to complain that the local paper is not doing its part by the town when business men are flagrantly omitting to do their part by the local paper. Their interests are inseparable, concatenated and pos-

itively mutual, and the one does not fall to the ground without the crumbling and injury of the other. Dead business men make dead papers, and dead papers make cadavers of towns. Let a business man run for sixty days a full page ad in a local weekly and if by that time his receipts are not substantially and satisfactorily augmented then I feel warranted in the statement that the paper would willingly tear to shreds the account and complacently "call it even." Not to advertise is a rut amid the business humdrum into which many well meaning business men have thoughtlessly fallen. Turn this way or that, get out of it; then watch your business grow; watch your town grow.—L. N. Cooper in Fort Worth Record.

News From Lovelady.

Miss Mary Young of Groveton is the pleasant guest of Miss Alma Moore.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Skipper of Groveton are visitors in Lovelady this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Jordan and infant son of Crockett were guests of Mrs. J. H. Newton Sunday.

Mrs. W. C. Page and Master Will returned Saturday night from a visit to relatives in Winnsboro.

Miss Ollie Kennedy is in Palacios where she will teach this fall.

Mrs. Wyatt Driskill and children of Elkhart are visitors in Lovelady.

Miss Lucile Collins of Groveton is the guest of Miss Nell Turner and will attend the Lovelady High School.

Miss Monto Covington of Westville is the guest of Mrs. Atmar Turner.

Frank McMurrey and Grady Hale of Camilla arrived Saturday and will attend school here this fall.

Rev. A. L. Carnes of Grapeland and Presiding Elder Willis were in Lovelady Sunday holding quarterly conference.

Miss Kate Ham arrived last week from Sagerton to attend school at this place.

Dr. S. J. Collins spent awhile in Marlin.

Mr. C. F. Niiselle and Miss Stella Niiselle returned last week from a visit to relatives in Teague and Mexia.

Arthur Atkinson, Misses Laura Monzingo and Dollie Jones of Nevils Prairie are attending school at this place.

Gordon Porter and Vincie Harrelson of Nevils Prairie passed through Lovelady enroute to Stephenville to attend John Tarleton College.

Dr. McCarty of Grapeland was a visitor in Lovelady Sunday.

Charlie Niiselle and Norman Moore left for Austin to attend the State University.

Those from a distance attending school here are Misses Laura Monzingo, Katie Stokes, Dollie Jones and Arthur Atkinson, Nevils Prairie; Frank McMurrey, Cold Springs; Grady Hale, Camilla; Kate Ham, Sagerton; Lucile Collins, Groveton; Monto Covington, Westville; Joe and Brent Driskill, Holly; Miss Ira Brannen, Holly.

If your food does not digest well, a few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters will set matters right. It sweetens the breath, strengthens the stomach and digestion, creates appetite and cheerfulness. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady, special agents.

Irregular bowel movements breed disease in the body. You should purify and regulate the bowels by using Prickly Ash Bitters. It is mildly cathartic and strengthens the stomach, liver and kidneys. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady, special agents.

Send Them Moneygrams

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

An ad. in this paper for any business whatever is a moneygram to the buying public from you. They appreciate your belief in their financial standing. They buy your goods. A moneygram never was marked "collect." The currency pours into your cash box of its own free will. If your bargains are advertised "big," your sales are big. People appreciate big, strong, forceful trade announcements. Such ads. inspire commercial confidence.

GET WISE; ADVERTISING TIME IS TO-DAY

(Copyright, 1920, by W. N. U.)

A CULINARY MASTERPIECE.

When You Go to Paris Don't Turn Up Your Nose at Mussels.

You will find in Paris a small restaurant just inside the street entrance presided over by a waiter who has apparently been forty years of age for the last twenty years. He has a friendly, alert air, and anything in the world that you want he will promptly provide.

You will naturally order some sort of potage or something that your fancy suggests; but, whatever else you do, be sure to call for mussels. I can see you turning up your nose at this. In America who eats mussels except at rare times—perhaps some pickled mussels? They are with us in the same category as tripe.

But behold the genius of the French! When the waiter brings in an enormous silver bowl with a domelike silver cover and when he removes the cover, then you forget everything in the world except the delicious savory smell of the steam which rises from the myriad shells that open lovingly for you to extract from them the dainty sea flavored mussel that lurks within.

Mussel, did I say? No; these are not the ordinary mussels that Americans know. French gastronomic genius has transformed them into moules mariniere. In some deftly magical way the French chef has imparted a delicious suggestion to the moules, just that indefinable, evanescent memory of garlic-garlic which in the hands of the ordinary cook is an offensive and deadly weapon, but which in the hands of a cook of high degree—an artist in fact—is a means for achieving some of the supreme triumphs of his art.

After the moules you will have anything you care for—dainty slices of gelatine or sliced capon nestling amid watercresses and then perhaps some peaches in a little basket where the fruit is infolded in leaves from its own tree and ripened to precisely the right turn on some ancient wall in the sunshine of an old French garden, then perhaps some pulled bread and a bit of Camembert and a Cafe Mazarin in a long glass. No one remembers now the battle that gave its name to this particular preparation of coffee, which shows that men may come and empires may fall and armies may be dashed into fragments upon the battlefield, but the genius of cookery remains triumphant and its achievements are never lost.—Bookman.

ENGLISH MONARCHS.

Death Often Unkind in the Manner of Their Taking Off.

Of the monarchs who have reigned over England since the days of the Norman conquest nearly one-quarter of the number have met violent deaths. William I. was killed by a fall from his horse, William II. was shot while hunting, whether by accident or design is still one of the unsolved problems of history; Richard I. was killed by a shaft from a crossbow while besieging the city of Chalus, in France; Richard II. was murdered in Pontefract castle, Edward II. was murdered in Berkeley castle and Edward V. in the Tower of London, Richard III. was killed on the battlefield of Bosworth, and Charles I. had his head cut off in London.

Elizabeth's death was hastened by remorse that she had ordered the execution of Essex, and her sister Mary sickened and died soon after the loss of Calais, declaring that the name of that city would be found after death written on her heart. The death of Edward III's son, the Black Prince, caused the aged monarch to die of

Fire Live Stock Accident

INSURANCE

SEE

M. SATTERWHITE & COMPANY

Crockett, Texas

Telephone 217

Obituary.

Eddie Lee Hurtle, son of John and Minnie Hurtle, was born at Crockett, Texas, June 4, 1900; died Sept. 1, 1909. He was a remarkably bright child, loved books, was especially fond of reading the bible and loved to sing the songs of Zion. God has taken our precious one from this vale of sorrow and transplanted him in realms of eternal bliss. Let me say to the sorrowing parents that we may soon, very soon if we will, meet him at the feet of Jesus.

What Would He Do With It?

A farmer owned a dog—a very good, high bred and thoroughly trained dog—that every morning for three years chased a railway train that ran past the farm. The farmer and his wife were watching the persistent but vain pursuit one warm morning.

"I wonder," the wife said, "what makes that foolish dog chase the train so persistently."

"Never thought about that," replied the farmer, "but I've often wondered what he would do if he caught it."

What He Wanted.

Professional Guide (to palace car porter)—I have an English lord in charge, and I want him to get a good impression of the comforts of travel in this country. Here's \$5. Porter—Yes, sah. Do you want me to gib him extra attention, sah? Guide—Great Scott, no! I want you to keep away from him!—New York Weekly.

Tommy Atkins on the Range.

Subaltern—What on earth are you fellows doing? There hasn't been a hit signaled for the last half hour. Private—I think we must 'ave shot the marker, sir!—London Punch.

Broadening.

Bond—Don't you realize that marriage broadens a man? Benedict—Oh, yes; I suppose it can be put that way, but "fattens" is the word I've always used.—London Express.

They are never alone that are accompanied by noble thoughts.—Sir Philip Sidney.

Dearst Eddie Lee, thou hast left us, We thy loss most deeply feel; But 'tis God that hath bereft us, He can all our sorrows heal.

Fatal, though bright, the fire of mind Which marked and closed thy brief career, And the fair wreath, by hope entwined, Lies withered on thy bier.

His Loving Grandmother, Creek, Texas.

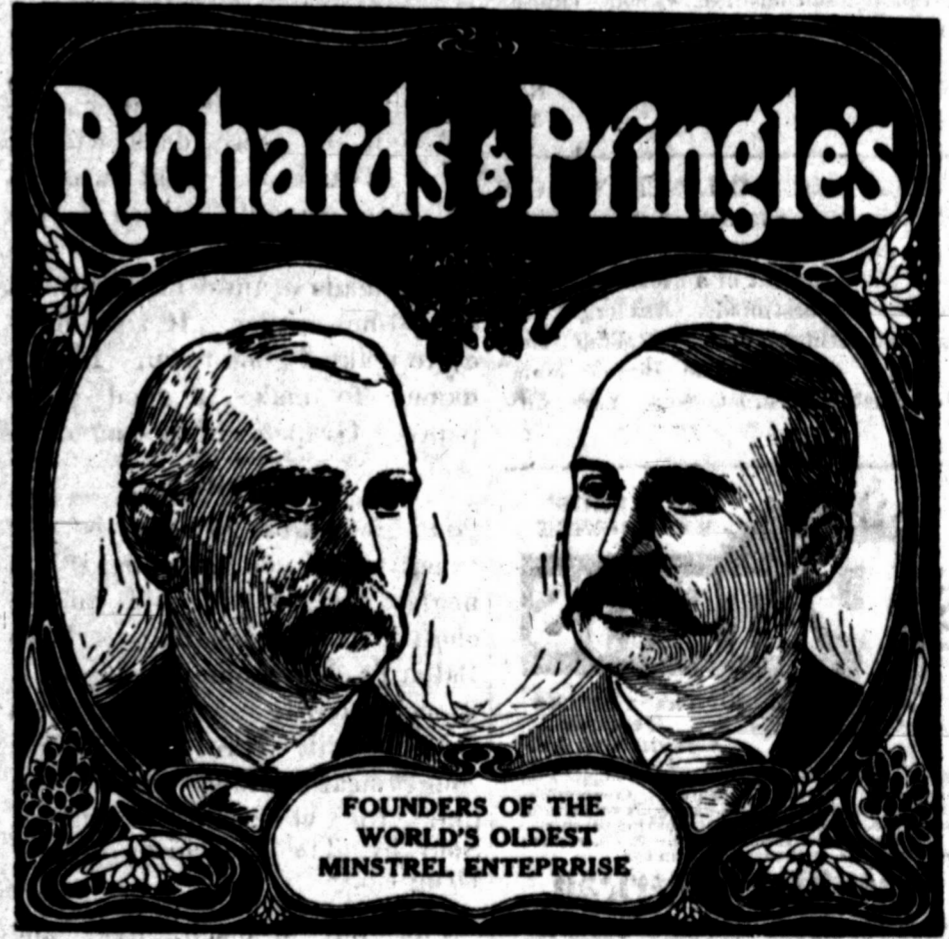
Many people delude themselves by saying "It will wear away," when they notice symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble. This is a mistake. Take Foley's Kidney Pills, and stop the drain on the vitality. They cure backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, and make every trace of pain, weakness, and urinary trouble disappear. Will McLean.

TRADE MORAL—The quality of what you have to sell is known to some people all of the time and all of the people some of the time, but advertise regularly with us and you'll reach all of the people all of the time.

Plumbing

I have arranged to establish a plumbing business with a competent plumber in charge, and at the proper time will be ready to do your work, job or contract. Also will be in position to furnish steam and water goods and supplies at close prices

YOURS TRULY, RALPH LUNDY.



Richards & Pringle's Famous Minstrels
Opera House, Thursday, Sept. 30.

The Crockett Courier.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at Crockett Post-Office.

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Annum, Payable at Crockett

MOTTO—Quality, Not Quantity.

CROCKETT, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 23, 1909.

VOL. XX—NO. 35.

SHUPAK

Fall Announcement

Shupak Tailoring Co., Fashionable Clothiers, wish to call your attention to their Fall Display of styles for men. Their lines this season surpass all former displays and your inspection of same is cordially invited. Their first shipment of

Fall Woolens

has arrived and is now on display. Take a look at the samples of their line in the show windows and then go in and see the whole line. Their tailoring is correct in every detail. Your measure is taken by a graduate of the best cutting school in the world. No misfits with them.

Satisfaction Must Be Yours

Shupak Tailoring Company

SHUPAK

Death Watch Over Lee Russell.

Sheriff Lacy has appointed a death-watch over Lee Russell, the young negro condemned to hang on Friday, October 1, and Forrest Fifer and Joe Lacy are the men selected to keep watch. One watches half of the time and the other the remaining half. The law is that the watch shall begin two weeks before the execution.

It is probable that the execution will take place on the vacant lot between the lumber yard and the railroad track.

Spiritual advisers, both white and colored, have been at work with the condemned man, but the Courier is not informed as to what success they have met with.

Petit Jurors.

The following petit jurors are to appear Monday, October 18, at 1 o'clock p. m.:

John Brewton, Dave Walling, J. B. Alexander, D. R. Cook, J. D. Patrick, A. M. Kirkwood, W. A. Durham, J. D. Sims, Mattie Satterwhite, J. W. Shivers, E. R. Cook, Odell Faris, A. D. Grounds, A. P. Dewitt, F. N. Lewis, J. W. Allen, G. D. McLean, A. R. Hester, W. M. Patton, J. W. Lovell, Karl Porter, B. E. Elliott, Chas. A. Clinton, T. J. Patton, Chas. McLean, H. G. King, L. D. Atkins, M. M. Steed, C. C. Harrelson, E. A. Lively, C. L. Monk, K. C. Alsop, M. L.

Marlin, Texas

THE CARLSBAD OF AMERICA
Where Life Giving Waters Flow.

MARLIN HOT WATER is stronger and warmer than the famous Carlsbad, Germany, water, the analysis showing its chemical properties to be almost identical, but twenty-five (25) per cent stronger.

MARLIN HOT WATER is a sure SPECIFIC for Rheumatism, Stomach Troubles and all Blood Diseases. Thousands are testifying to REMARKABLE and PHENOMINAL CURES EFFECTED.

Round trip rates year round on all railroads, good for sixty days
Excellent Hotel Accommodations. Good Boarding House Facilities.
Rates from \$5 a week to \$3 per day. For further particulars address

MARLIN COMMERCIAL CLUB, Marlin, Texas.

Williams, J. C. Heron, R. S. Hooks, D. L. Whittaker, J. W. Smith, Ira Kirkpatrick, B. W. Kilgore, W. A. Dowdy.

Famous Georgia Minstrels.

Thursday, September 30, will be laughing night at the opera house, for on that date those forty funny fellows comprising Richards & Pringle's Famous Minstrels will cut things loose. The big opening number, "The Palace of Revelry," will be a revelation. This beautiful production is a masterpiece of the scene painter's art, and has been month's in construction. The costumes and settings comprise several thousand yards of silk, satin and velvet. Twenty of the best singers ever carried by a minstrel organization and twelve of the funniest comedians will hold high revelry for an hour. This will be followed by another hour and half of the brightest and snappiest of olios, comprising two

big spectacular Southern numbers, introducing songs and dances of the Southland as only the negro can execute them. Seven other big vaudeville acts and a one-act musical comedy that is one long scream of laughter.

The company will arrive in their own special cars early on the above date and give a big free street parade at noon. Another concert will be given by the band in front of the theater at 7:30 o'clock in the evening.

\$ Foundations \$ \$ for Fortunes \$

Are right here in the advertising columns of this paper.
If what you're selling has merit,
ADVERTISE IT.
An ad. will sell it for you.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

Absolutely Correct in Style and Price



WE wish to state some reasons why ours is the most popular store in Crockett. We sell same quality goods for less. We underbuy. We keep expenses down. You'll find none but workers connected with this business. No idlers, no pull-backs, no balkers. In this way we reduce store expenses to the lowest possible minimum for good service. Hence, in buying goods from us you do not pay a royalty on lazy germs.



You do not have to pay additional profits to defray half the salaries of men who earn only half of what they are paid. Our store is full of dependable merchandise at a less price than elsewhere. Come and see the pretty new goods. It will be a pleasure to show you whether you are ready to buy or not.

Webster School Shoes for Misses, Girls and Boys

SHOES AS THEY SHOULD BE

Low prices, good service and quality in goods insure good business for us this season. We are ready to show you. Many new things are being received every day.



DANIEL & BURTON

WE BUY YOUR COTTON



Something Doing at the Big Store

FOR the last two or three weeks we have told the trading public of the large stock of fall goods which was soon to arrive and of the thousands of marvelous bargains that would be in store for them, but in this issue we will talk on a different line—not of goods to come, but of goods already here. Our big store is now full to overflowing and the values are the best ever shown by any house in Crockett, in fact cannot be beat in East Texas. But as we have not time or space to quote you prices on everything, we invite you to call and inspect our stock, which is complete in every line, and will make you the prices so low that you will be surprised and will make your pocket-book fly wide open. And now in conclusion we will quote you a price on

Just a Few of Our Shoes

The Patriot for men, which we claim to be the best shoe on the market at almost any old price. In patent kid, patent colt, black kid and gun metal blucher, worth \$5.00, our price..... **4.00**

Pluck for men, black kid and patent leather blucher, as good as any regular \$4.60 stock, our price..... **3.50**

Nut Cracker for men, in black kid and gun metal blucher, regular \$3.50 value, our price... **3.00**

Society for ladies. These are very dressy and we have them in black kid, patent kid and patent colt blucher style in both plain and capped toe. We do not think money could buy a better shoe for ladies. Price..... **3.50**

No. 686, ladies' black kid, patent tip blucher, regular \$3.25 value, going for..... **2.75**

No. 702, ladies' gun metal blucher in sizes 2 1/2 to 8, regular \$8.00 stock, our price..... **2.50**

No. 838, gun metal, stock tip blucher, 11 to 13 1/2. Here is the best school shoe we ever saw. Worth \$2.25, our price.... **1.85**

No. 838, same as above in sizes 1 to 3, regular \$2.50 value, our price on these only.... **2.00**

No. 837, black kid blucher, patent tip, low heel, 1 to 3. This is also a fine school shoe for those who wish something in a lighter weight than our No. 838. Fine value for \$2.50, our price... **2.00**

And each of the above shoes quoted has a genuine oak tanned leather sole, which is the best guarantee that any shoe can have. So when you want shoes or any other goods come to see us and we will try to please you.

Jas. S. Shivers & Company

CROCKETT, TEXAS

THE MILITARY SQUARE.

A Formation Borrowed by Wallace from the Flemings.

The greatest of all Scottish adventures is that of Bannockburn, fought in the year 1314. Apart from its bearing on the independence of Scotland, the battle will always have an exceptional interest from the military point of view, as Bannockburn may be said to have been the birthplace of the British square. "Proud Edward's" army mainly consisted of cavalry, while that of the Scots, on the other hand, was almost exclusively composed of foot folk armed with the spear, and these Bruce threw into "schiltroms," or oblong squares, a formation borrowed by Wallace from the Flemings, who had employed it with success at Courtray to resist the charge of the English cavalry.

Hitherto the mounted mail clad knight had carried everything before him, but Courtray and Bannockburn proved that he was powerless to break resolute spear armed infantry drawn up in "schiltrom," or hedgehog, formation, and these two battles revolutionized the tactics of the continent and of our own island. Fretting by the lesson which had been taught them at Bannockburn, the English applied the tactics of the Scots with brilliant success at Crecy and still more at Agincourt. As it was the Scots who may be said to have originated the British square at Bannockburn, so it was they again who at Balaklava were the first to discard it with their "thin red line," and now, owing to our changed conditions of warfare, it is discarded altogether.—London Chronicle.

MOHAMMEDANS OF INDIA.

Superstitions Seem to Govern Most of Their Actions.

Mohammedans of India are very superstitious. No Mohammedan will take a bath on Sunday or Tuesday. But if one bathes on Wednesday all misfortunes and misery that are in store for him till the next Wednesday will be averted. As a rule, all Mohammedans bathe on Fridays before going to perform the jumma prayers. For donning new clothes Saturday, Sunday and Tuesday are regarded as bad days. If any one dons a new dress or puts on a new cloth or allows his tailor to cut a piece of cloth on these days, he will live a miserable life till that dress or cloth gets torn or is thrown away. If a shirt is torn and if the wearer

wants to stitch it, it must be taken off, for if it is stitched while on the body the person will soon die. A Mohammedan will never allow a barber to come near him on Tuesdays, for Tuesdays and Saturdays and Sundays are bad days for shaving. If absolutely necessary he will get himself shaved on Saturday or Sunday, but never on Tuesday, as his star is supposed to fall in blood if he does so. If one receives money or some valuable thing, it is taken with the right hand, for if it is taken with the left the person receiving it is said to forget all about it very soon or to mislay it. A devout Mohammedan will not start on a journey on Wednesday, for it is believed he will never return home safely if he does so. And it is said that even a snake never ventures out of its hole on this day.

A Snake Story.

The family were at dinner when there came a tap at a door seldom opened. Winning no attention, it was repeated and again a third time, though more softly, and then the door was swung back and, behold, there was a snake, knocking at the portals of hospitality! Down upon its head, in conformity with the decree of tradition and with Ezra's understanding of scriptural direction, crunched a British boot. It was a mother snake, who, having bravely overcome her fear of man, was seeking sustenance, not for herself perhaps, though she was starving, but more likely for the little ones that were found in the grass by the brook. Thus for once, at any rate, did the craftiness of the devil succumb to the instinct of motherhood.—George B. M. Harvey in North American Review.

The "Macaroni."

The "macaroni" were exquisites or fops who in England and France led the fashions from 1780 to 1785 and were distinguished by an immense knot of artificial hair worn on the top of their heads. A small cocked hat which perched ridiculously on their topknot, satin or brocade coats and small clothes fitting tightly to the body and silk stockings with ribbon garters composed the costume of these fashionable gentlemen, who invariably carried a long walking stick with tassels attached and frequently a bouquet tied to the handle and encouraged a mincing and affected gait and manner. There was during the war for independence a body of Maryland soldiers who on account of their showy uniforms were called "macaroni."

It Should be as Natural for
shrewd buyers to gather here as
it is for ducks to flock to water

BECAUSE, here you can get most anything you want. You can get quantity coupled with quality; you can get as much or more from us at the same money, and you can buy anything from us as cheaply or cheaper than elsewhere in any part of this county. All this you can do, and furthermore you will find that we have omitted this farcical price cutting; for instance, the price of our \$2.00 hats has not been reduced to \$2.48, nor the price on our \$3.00 shoe cut to \$3.51. We don't do business that way, and you will be impressed with our straightforward manner of doing business when dealing with us; in other words, your child can buy here the same as you.

We deal honestly, treat everybody alike, give value for value and do unto others as we would have them do unto us.

We cordially invite you to make our store your stopping place—your shopping place—and we will convince the most skeptical that we can deliver the goods with the price.

MOORE & SHIVERS

YOU ARE READING THIS AD.—OTHERS WILL READ YOURS

MOST everybody reads the ads. in this paper. They furnish as much news to the man in town and on the farm as the personals, and often more. Peter Smith's wife wants a new hat. Smith sees by the paper that Jones is selling hats at so much. Johnson's store ad. is missing from the paper—Johnson's trying a non-advertising policy.

RESULT—Jones gets Smith's money—Smith's wife gets her hat.

(Copyright, 1908, by W. N. U.)

MINUTE WHALES.

A Million and a Half Could Rest on the Head of a Pin.

The completest and most perfect of whales is a whale so small that 1,500,000 such whales could find room in a space not larger than an ordinary pin's head. But in that vanishing speck of matter there is already determined just how all the innumerable cells of the future whale's body are to grow, how many of them are to be and where the bone cells, the muscle cells, the nerve cells and all its other bodily cells are to find their proper places in his body to the end of that whale's life.

But much more than that. In that one primordial cell, scarcely imaginable for its minuteness, are stored the physical memories, so to speak, of that whale's ancestors back to the first whale. Therefore as he grows he will show that whales used to walk, for legs complete to the last leg bone will be found in the adult whale in the proper place for legs, but now tucked under his skin because they are no longer usable, much as an English nobleman hangs in his hall his ancestors' coats of mail as mementos of days now gone by since the coming of rifle bullets.

Moreover, such a minute whale is nothing but a whale, because he cannot possibly grow into a fish any more than he can grow into a bird, for whales are mammals and therefore separated by an impassable biological gulf from all fishes. Lastly, in that primal cell not only does there reside the whole ancestral heritage of former whales, but there is ample provision for an indefinite number of future whales.—Dr. William Hanna Thomson in Everybody's.

He Was the Same Man.

A prominent merchant of Sheffield recently accosted a gentleman on the street with:

"Good morning, Mr. Johnson. How is coal today?"

"Well," responded the other, "I am not much acquainted with the coal market, but I can ascertain the price if it will accommodate you."

"I beg pardon," laughed the merchant. "I really thought you were Mr. Johnson, the coal dealer. You certainly resemble him."

A few days later the merchant entered a tram car and, seating himself beside a gentleman, exclaimed heartily:

"Well, Mr. Johnson, I'm glad to recognize you today. I made a laughable mistake one day last week. I mistook another man for you and, addressing him very familiarly, asked how coal was. He looked amused and replied that he did not know much about coal, but would inquire if it would accommodate me. Then I looked at him and saw that he was a perfect stranger. It really was laughable, Mr. Johnson, but he looked so much like you."

"Yes," responded the gentleman, looking more amused, "and I am that same party again."

The merchant recognizes no more coal dealers.—London Tit-Bits.

A Rare Autograph.

"What is the most expensive autograph you ever sold?" inquired the reporter.

"That of Thomas Lynch, Jr.," answered the dealer. The reporter looked perfectly blank. "Never heard of him," he confessed.

"Well, he was a signer of the Declaration of Independence. He signed it as proxy for his father, who was ill at the time. Soon after he went to sea and was never heard of again. Now, autographs of Declaration signers are much sought by collectors. None approach in rarity those of Thomas Lynch, Jr. In fact, so far as I know, there is only one in existence."

"This is affixed to an autograph letter addressed by Lynch to George Washington, which lends it additional value. It was owned at one time by Jared Sparks, president of Harvard college. Subsequently it passed to Thomas Adie Emmet, from whom I bought it for the sum of \$4,000. I sold it to Augustin Daly, who was a keen autograph collector, for \$4,500. Later Em-

met repented of letting the autograph go from his possession and secured it from Daly for \$5,250, presenting it afterward to the Lenox library, New York, where it is now."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Origin of "Boz."

The origin of "Boz" is known to most readers interested in Dickens. A younger brother of the novelist was known in the family circle as Moses, in facetious allusion to one of the characters in the "Vicar of Wakefield," and this being pronounced in fun through the nose became "Boses" and so "Boz," which Dickens adopted as his early pen name. "Boz," he once wrote, "was a very familiar household word to me long before I was an author, and so I came to adopt it."

Before the real name of "Boz" became well known somebody invented and circulated the following smart epigram:

Who the Dickens "Boz" could be
Puzzled many a curious elf
Till time unveiled the mystery
And "Boz" appeared as Dickens' self.
Hood wrote punningly, but ungrammatically:

Aren't that 'ere "Boz" a tiptop feller?
Lots write well, but he writes Weller.
—London Globe.

Thanked His Stars.

When the French Revolution broke out a number of scientists lost their lives, but Lalande, the astronomer, only paid the most attention to the skies and its constellations. When he found, after the reign of terror, that he had escaped the fury of the mob he exclaimed gratefully, "I may thank my stars for it." Would any apparent jest possess more genuine truth?

Allison tells how during Napoleon's Egyptian campaign no sooner were the mamelukes observed at a distance than the word was given, "Form square; artillery to the angles; asses and savans to the center." The command afforded no little merriment to the soldiers even at such an exciting moment and made them call the asses demisavans.

Located.

Diogenes, lantern in hand, entered the village drug store. "Say, have you anything that will cure a cold?" he asked.

"No, sir, I have not," answered the pill compiler.

"Give me your hand," exclaimed Diogenes, dropping his lantern. "I have at last found an honest man."

A Wayside Philosopher.

"How'd you like to be a senator?" inquired the first wanderer.

"I'd like it first rate," responded the second wayfarer. "Still, a hobo's life has got its good points. He ain't got no constituents to kick about his inactivity."—Kansas City Journal.

Good Tree, Poor Crop.

"I suppose you know of my family tree?" said Baron Fucash.

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox. "It may have been a good tree, all right, but it looks to me as if the crop was a failure."—Washington Star.

Credulous.

Slobbe—The girl to marry is the girl who believes in love in a cottage.
Slobbe—Yes, if a girl believes that, you could stuff her with any old thing.—Philadelphia Record.

Be sure to put your feet in the right place, then stand firm.—Lincoln.

Italy's Rest Days.

Under a law which went into effect Feb. 8, 1908, all industrial and commercial concerns throughout Italy must grant their employees a weekly rest of not less than twenty-four consecutive hours. It does not apply to public utilities, transportation lines or places of amusement. The general sense of the law is that Sunday shall be the rest day, but it is provided that freedom from work may be given on a day other than Sunday in the case of restaurants, photograph galleries, pharmacists, etc.

Let the Debtor Beware.

Briggs—A safe conversational rule is, When in doubt talk of the weather.
Griggs—Safe nothing! I met my tailor yesterday, and on my speaking of the weather he replied, "Yes, it is unsettled, and that reminds me of that little bill of yours."—Boston Transcript.

Conundrum.

"I made up my first conundrum this morning," says the philosopher of folly. "Why is lightning like a woman driving a nail? Answer, because it never strikes twice in the same place. Copyright applied for."—Exchange.

The Honeymoon.

Mack—When were you married?
Dyer—Just about six check books ago.—Puck.

Where envying is there is confusion and every evil work.—James.

He Was Trusty.

Mrs. Handout—I would like to know whether you are a trust-worthy character.
Dusty Stryper—Why, lady, at the last place I worked they called me a trusty.—St. Louis Republic.

A POWERFUL PRAYER.

It Brought the Judge's Kind of Light to the Farmer.

"The late Judge Underhill," said F. D. Browne of the engineering department of the Southern Pacific, "was perhaps one of the greatest characters that ever entered the service of a railroad. It was his facile disposition that led to his being appointed right of way agent by the Southern Pacific."

"Underhill was all things to all men. The ribald called him a reckless blade, the learned called him one of the elect, and the good character declared that the pulpit would have had one of its brightest ornaments if he had only heard the call."

"He was the most successful right of way getter that the company ever had."

"Underhill was sent up against a tough proposition. There was a farmer whose land lay right in the path of the road, and he was coy about selling. Underhill was sent to see him. They were out driving when the farmer turned to Underhill and said:

"I want to do the 'right thing, judge. I have prayed all night for guidance in this matter, and I have not been given light."

"We will pray for light right now," said Underhill, and, getting on his knees, he made a fervent prayer for the farmer to sell his land to the Southern Pacific.

"Awestruck, the farmer listened on his knees to the powerful invocation of the judge, and when Underhill resumed his seat in the buggy he said:

"I have been given light, judge. I'll sell the land at the figure you name."—San Francisco Call.

The Chestnut Horse.

There is an ancient tale of a band of Arabs being pursued by their enemies which sums up their theory about a horse's color. Among the fleeing band was a man with unusually keen eyesight, and from time to time he would describe to his leader the horses ridden by the enemy.

"What manner of horses do they ride?"

"Black horses."

"Then there is no need of haste."

At the noon halt the leader again asked, "What manner of horses do they ride now?"

"Bay horses."

"Then we must ride harder."

A few hours later the leader asked, "Are they horsed again?"

"They ride chestnuts."

"Then we ride for our lives."

THE MISSING TURK.

An Incident in the Stage Career of Sarah Bernhardt.

Sarah Bernhardt was once playing at Marseilles in a spectacular play in which she made her entree accompanied by six Turkish slaves. A line on the program announced that these six Turks would accompany Mme. Bernhardt, but when the time came for them to go on one of the youngsters had disappeared. Sarah mustered the five in order and made her entrance with a grand flourish. The house was crowded, but not a handclap greeted her as she appeared. Then a still, small voice in the gallery murmured something in an indignant tone. Fifty voices immediately took up the strain, and in ten seconds more the whole house was shouting the same phrase.

Bernhardt strained every nerve to catch what they were complaining about. She knew the phrase began with "Manque," but the rest of it was lost in the general hubbub. For a full minute the tumult continued. Then Sarah, muttering things below her breath, rushed like a fury down to the footlights. In the front row the actress had spotted one man who was not taking part in the hullabaloo. Pointing at him, the actress exclaimed sternly: "You seem to be the only sensible person in the house. Tell me what on earth they are kicking up this row for?"

The man rose, bowed to the actress and remarked in very bad American-French, "Madam, you are shy one Turk."

Paris Actresses.

It is a very usual thing for the Paris hostess to engage actresses to perform for her guests, and they, of course, mingle with these guests on fairly equal terms during the rest of the evening. But I know of very few Parisian society hostesses who would invite actresses to dinner. I am not sure, either, that the actresses would accept such an invitation if they got it, and I may add that it is an amusing lesson in "equality and fraternity" to hear Mme. la Marquise address an actress as "mademoiselle." The tone is exquisitely polite, but it would freeze you on the hottest day in summer. And yet numbers of Paris actresses are married women and, if unmarried, essentially respectable, but the word "actress" is a label, and Paris is a town of labels.—M. Raphael in London Strand Magazine.

Men and Women and Money.

Divide \$500 between a boy and a girl and start them on a vacation with it, and the girl will go twice as far, see ten times as much and come home with new clothes and money in her purse. But the boy will be dead broke

THE COMPROMISE.

He Thought He Was Firm and Know He Was Considerate.

The young man had entered that mysterious realm called matrimony, and as it was his first offense his father was handing him some paternal advice as to how he should treat the young wife.

"When you have any little differences of opinion, my son," he said to the boy, "if you can't persuade Margaret that you are right—and you probably can't, for they are all about alike—you must compromise. Be firm, yet be considerate and compromise."

"Yes, father," replied the son.

"I well remember a little experience," and a reminiscent expression came over the old man's face, "on the very threshold of the married life of your mother and myself, and it was the basis of all future disputes. It was this way: I wanted to spend the summer, our first vacation together, in Maine, and your mother wanted to go to Saratoga. That was thirty years ago. But I shall never forget how firm and yet how considerate I was with your mother and how we compromised, avoiding all dispute. We stayed from Saturday noon to Tuesday morning at Bar Harbor, and then we spent the rest of the summer at Saratoga. Yes, indeed," the old man added, with a sigh, "that's the only way to deal with a woman. You must be firm, but be willing to compromise a little once in awhile, as I have done with your mother."—New York Tribune.

THE SEA LION.

This Queer Beast is the Owner of Four Huge Livers.

The head of the sea lion at close quarters is a blunt, rough, savage prow. It is well armed for battle, the mouth being an eight inch half circle studded with two rows of great sharp teeth. The body is heavily coated with seal brown hair, sun bleached to light yellow on the back and sides. The immensely long hind flippers have big strong claws imbedded in the flat upper surface several inches from the ends of the flipper. The fore flippers have the openings for these nails or claws, but in the particular female I dissected they were lacking.

The transparent web feelers about the jaw are much esteemed by the Chinese as toothpicks. About two dozen of these sensitive guards project from the upper lip. The ears are very small, not as large as a common cat's, and much depressed. The eyes are deep, soft brown, but they can sparkle like flame in anger. When the dissecting knife laid the skin back we encountered a heavy layer of fat—rich, oily and fish smelling. The heart was very large, fully as big as a cow's, and the beast also owned four huge livers a foot and a half long. The meat is very red and, although eaten by the coast tribes, is too coarse and redolent of fish oil for any save a starving white. In fact, the whole beast has a most repulsive odor when in the sun. Freshly drawn from the water this is not noticeable.—Wide World Magazine.

The Kettledrum in Music.

In a lecture delivered at the Royal Society of Arts by Gabriel Cloutier on the "Musical Aspect of Drums" it was contended that the kettledrum was one of the few perfect instruments in the orchestra, owing to the exactness of its scale. The kettledrum, he contended, was perfectly competent to produce atmosphere as well as rhythm. Even to tune the instrument three things were required—a perfect musical ear, a fine sense of touch and five years' experience. After playing over a kettledrum melody, written eighty years ago, from Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable," Mr. Cloutier continued, "I venture to say that, outside the musical profession, not one person in a hundred of those who listen to an orchestra in England today knows that tympani have notes and can give out a melody." No instrument, he added, had a greater range of power than the kettledrum, for none could be played more softly, and none had greater penetrating power.—Dundee Advertiser.

Story of Gerimon?

"I was telling Baby Hilda a fairy story one night," said the sky pilot. "Baby Hilda is my little girl. The story was all about another little girl who was chased by bears and who ran to the edge of a steep mountain and jumped off. No, she didn't die. The minute she jumped off she turned into a bird with wings and flew. That was the story."

"Baby Hilda thought awhile about it, then she looked up and said, 'Papa, is that story true or was it just preaching?'"—New York Press.

Our Shaping.

"Chance shapes our destinies," quoted the wise guy.

"Well, all I have to say is that some of us have mighty poor shapes," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

A Safe Proposition.

I lay it down as a safe proposition that the fellow who every little while has to break into the baby's bank for car fare isn't going to evolve into a Baron Rothschild.—Philip D. Armour.

and have seen less. This is the difference: A girl when out sightseeing will live on crackers and soda water, and the boy will stuff himself with three big meals a day. The same difference is apparent when the boy and girl are grown. Ever know that father spends a lot on eating when traveling and doesn't get to see as much as mother, who makes every time she misses a meal take her a few miles farther?—Aitchison Globe.

A Wonder of Science.

"I have been taking some moving pictures of life on our farm," said a photographer to an agriculturist. "Did you catch my laborers in motion?" asked the farmer. "I think so." "Ah, well, science is a wonderful thing!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Crushing.

Mrs. Newbride (with an air of triumph)—Really, I was greatly surprised to get a wedding present from the Vanderbilts. They are so exclusive, you know. Miss Jellus—Yes, but they are very charitable, I believe.

His Only Reason.

Mrs. Jawback (angrily)—Since you stayed out so late, why did you come home at all? Mr. Jawback (drowsily)—To sleep, m' dear—just to sleep—that's all!—Exchange.

GENERAL LEE.

His Personal Influence and His Military Prowess.

In looking for the source of Lee's personal influence we have to go back, I think, to the habit of inherited respect which the people of the south paid to social position. It was not born of a feeling of subservience, however, for the poorest "cracker" had an unmistakable and unself-conscious dignity about him. He always walked up to and faced the highest with an air of equality. No, this latent respect was a natural response on the part of men of low estate to good manners and oft displayed sympathy. Lee by his connection through birth and marriage with the most distinguished and best families of Virginia represented the superior class. Moreover, that he was a Lee of Virginia and by marriage the head of the Washington family had from one end of the south to the other a weight which the present commercial, mammon worshiping age knows or cares but little about.

Again, Nature in one of her moods had made him the balanced product in manners and looks of the well bred and aristocratic traditions of the gentleman transmitted and ingrafted at an early age through the cavaliers into Virginia life. But for his military prowess he had something vastly more efficacious than ancestry or filling the mold of well bred traditions. He had the generative quality of simple, effective greatness—in other words, an unspotted, serenely lofty character whose qualities were reactive, reaching every private soldier and making him unconsciously braver and better as a man.—Morris Schaff in Atlantic.

Bellingbrooke's Notoriety.

When Bellingbrooke, who was at Aix-la-Chapelle during the treaty of peace at that place, at which time his attainder was not removed, was asked by an impudent Frenchman whether he came there in any public character, his lordship answered: "Not at all. I came like a French minister, with no character at all."

The Audience.

The Actor (a terrible bore)—Awfully bad arrangements at Jayville. Played "Hamlet" there last week. Somebody shouted "Fire!" and it took twenty minutes for the audience to get out. His Victim—I s'pose the poor beggar was lame—what?

Zealous.

A country convert, full of zeal, in his first prayer meeting remarks offered himself for service. "I am ready to do anything the Lord asks of me," said he, "so long as it's honorable."

TRADE MORAL—If we were all mind-readers we would have no trouble in learning what merchant's goods are best. About one in every 1,000 of us is addicted to mental telepathy. To reach the other 999 of us, Mr. Merchant must advertise. Persistent advertising in this paper will make those 999 buy. The telepathist will buy anyhow.

TRADE MORAL—The difference between business and success is advertising. Inquire about our rates.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Obituaries, resolutions, cards of thanks and other matter not "news" will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line. Parties ordering advertising or printing for societies, churches, committees or organizations of any kind will, in all cases, be held personally responsible for the payment of the bill.

God Bless the Blind.

Little Charlie Calhoun Rice, 12 years old, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Shunk Rice of Kennard, left Monday for the School for the Blind at Austin. This will be the little fellow's sixth year at this school, he having first entered when he was 7 years old. Charlie lost his eye-sight when he was about one year old and has no recollection of ever knowing what it is to be able to see, he being totally blind. It seems that this school is graded somewhat similar to other literary schools and Charlie will enter the 7th grade at the beginning of this term. The High School begins with the 8th grade and Charlie is ambitious to get in the high school department as soon as possible. In addition to his other studies he is taking a course in music and is said to be making good progress. He is an exceptionally bright little fellow and it is needless to say that his parents are deeply interested in giving him a good education, and he bids fair to receive it in a high degree. He also takes vocal music and sings well for one of his age. The little fellow is a splendid reader and has learned several speeches which he delivers with good effect. At a Sunday school gathering at his home this summer he publicly gave an example of his reading capacity and as a result was voluntarily donated a nice little purse for his excellence in reading. He took this money and bought him a copy of the Bible in letters for the blind at a cost of \$15. The Bible weighed 100 pounds and is in 11 volumes and he is very proud of it. What a great blessing it is that Texas has such a school for these poor unfortunate children where they can go and receive an education and become useful men and women. This paper bids Charlie God-speed in his efforts to fit himself for this world's conflicts.

San Angelo Fair.

The always popular annual San Angelo, Texas Fair will take place October 5th to 9th. The Association is this year adding more than \$25,000 for purses and premiums. They have just completed their large general exhibit hall and extensive improvements. In addition to very extensive agricultural, horse, mule, cattle, hog, goat, sheep, poultry, and other exhibits of the product of the great Concho Country, there will be a splendid race programme, both horse and automobile, broncho busting, jack-rabbit and wolf chasing, chariot races, riderless and guideless paces, carnival, etc. Come out and see the great southwest. Low railroad rates. See your railroad agent.

George Hagelstein,
Pres. Fair Assn.

Best Treatment for a Burn.

If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the parts without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequalled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Significant.

The other day a merchant in a nearby town saw a farmer receiving goods at the station from a Chicago mail order house, says the Muscotah (Kan.) Record. The goods were in his line and the same had been carried in his store for years. He approached the farmer and said:

"I could have sold you every article you have there for less money than you paid the Chicago house, and saved you the freight besides."

"Then why on earth didn't you say so?" answered the farmer. "I have taken the Muscotah Record for years, and have never seen a line about your selling these goods. The Chicago house sent advertising matter to me, asking for my trade, and they got it."

The Messenger use to preach to its readers to patronize the home people, but we have reached the conclusion that a man has a right to trade where he pleases and the merchant who goes after business deserves all he gets. If home merchants cannot realize and see the benefits of advertising then they will have to suffer the consequences.—Grapeland Messenger.

Why Druggists Recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Mr. Frank C. Hanrahan, a prominent druggist of Portsmouth Va., says: "For the past six years I have sold and recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a great remedy and one of the best patent medicines on the market. I handle some others for the same purposes that pay me a larger profit, but this remedy is so sure to effect a cure, and my customer so certain to appreciate my recommending it to him, that I give it the preference." For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

MALARIAL DISEASES.

How to Avoid Them and the Serious Consequences of Neglect.

"Fix me up something to knock the malaria, doctor," remarked a sallow-faced, sickly looking man, entering a prominent physician's office the other day.

The doctor stepped to his medicine case, took down a couple of bottles, mixed a preparation which he handed to the patient with the customary advice to "shake well and follow directions," and resumed his seat.

"Such cases are frequent," replied the doctor in answer to a question. "The warm days and damp, chilly nights are certain malaria breeders and are most serious in those who have neglected to keep their stomach, liver and bowels in good condition. Such persons are full of the impurities on which the malarial germ thrives, and it is from this class that typhoid fever, pneumonia, Bright's Disease, small pox and yellow fever claim most of their victims whenever these diseases are prevalent."

The proper way to guard against the malarial germ and the serious diseases which follow it is to get into good condition by taking a reliable remedy that will keep the bowels clear and the liver healthy, and to continue with it at frequent intervals during the sickly season.

A dose of Prickly Ash Bitters three or four times a week will do all of this, besides stimulating the digestion, improving the appetite and keeping the bodily energy at the highest pitch.

Prickly Ash Bitters is known everywhere as a system tonic and bowel regulator. It not only removes all traces of malarial poison from the system, but tones up the vital organs, gives new strength and vigor, makes the body strong and the brain active.

"Prickly Ash Bitters is the best all-around medicine for the family I ever used. During the past ten years I have always kept it in my house. Whenever any of my family show signs of malaria, kidney trouble, indigestion or constipation a few doses of it is all that is needed to make them well and hearty again."—W. H. McWILLIAMS, Pickering, Ia.

Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00.
The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.,
Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady;
special agents.

Petition for Discharge.

United States of America, Eastern District of Texas, ss. Tyler Division. In the United States District Court in and for said District.

In the matter of J. F. Jones, Bankrupt No. 1614, in Bankruptcy. Petition for discharge.

To the Honorable David E. Bryant, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Texas: J. F. Jones of Ratcliff, in the County of Houston, and State of Texas, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 28th day of July, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the act of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property, and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the orders of the court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays that he may be decreed by the court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said Bankrupt acts, except such debts as are excepted by our law from such discharge.

Dated this 18th day of September, A. D. 1909. J. F. Jones,
Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

Eastern District of Texas, ss. On this 16th day of September, A. D. 1909, on reading the foregoing petition, it is ordered by the Court that a hearing be had upon the same on the 4th day of October, A. D. 1909, at the office of Hon. S. D. Reaves, Referee in Bankruptcy, at Tyler, Texas, in said district, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Crockett Courier, a newspaper printed in said district, and all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Hon. David E. Bryant, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Tyler, Texas, in the said district on the 16th day of September, A. D. 1909.

(Seal of the Court.)
Attest: A. O. Brackett, Clerk.
By J. W. Butler, Deputy.

A Narrow Escape.

Edgar N. Bayliss, a merchant of Robinsonville, Del., wrote: "About two years ago I was thin and sick, and coughed all the time and if I did not have consumption it was near to it. I commenced using Foley's Honey and Tar, and it stopped my cough, and I am now entirely well, and have gained twenty-eight pounds, all due to the good results from taking Foley's Honey and Tar." Will McLean.

A Burglar in Town.

His name is "bad cough." He doesn't care for gold or silver but he will steal your health away. If he appears in your house arrest him at once with Ballard's Horehound Syrup, it may mean consumption if you don't. A cure for all coughs, colds and chest troubles. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Health and Beauty Aid.

Cosmetics and lotions will not clear your complexion of pimples and blotches like Foley's Orino Laxative, for indigestion, stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. Cleanses the system and is pleasant to take. Will McLean.

HATS AT LESS THAN HALF VALUE

\$3.00 Hats for \$1.25

Big Stock of Shoes and Clothing to be Sold at Proportionate Prices

H. ASHER.

Horses and Mules

FOR SALE

We have car load of horses and mules for sale cheap. Apply at the brick livery barn.

Smith Brothers

A Sprained Ankle.

As usually treated a sprained ankle will disable the injured person for a month or more, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle faithfully, a cure may, in most cases, be effected in less than one week's time. This liniment is a most remarkable preparation; try it for a sprain or a bruise, or when laid up with chronic or muscular rheumatism, and you are certain to be delighted with the prompt relief which it affords. For sale by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Testifies After Four Years.

Carlisle Center, N. Y., G. B. Burhans, writes: "About four years ago I wrote you that I had been entirely cured of kidney trouble by taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy, and after four years I am again pleased to state that I have never had any return of those symptoms, and I am evidently cured to stay cured." Foley's Kidney Remedy will do the same for you. Will McLean.

Hoppy Nap.

Are you just barely getting around by the aid of crutches or a cane? Unless you have lost a limb or have a deformity—if your trouble is rheumatism, lumbago, sprain, stiff joints, or anything of like nature use Ballard's Snow Liniment and in no time you can throw away your crutches and be as well as anyone. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

To Be Happy

you must have good health. You can't have good health if your liver is not doing its duty—slow but sure poisoning is going on all the time under such circumstances. Ballard's Herbine makes a perfectly healthy liver—keeps the stomach and bowels right and acts as a tonic for the entire system. Sold by The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Why?

From a small beginning the sale and use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Why? Because it has proved especially valuable for coughs and colds. For sale by the Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Foley's Kidney Pills cure backache, rheumatism, kidney, bladder and urinary trouble. Do not risk having Bright's disease or diabetes. Will McLean.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. H. PAINTER,
LAND LAWYER,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

W. C. LIPSCOMB, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office with The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company.

J. W. MADDEN C. M. (MARVIN) ELLIS
MADDEN & ELLIS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.

Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts and in both Civil and Criminal cases. Special attention given to all business placed in our hands, including collections and probate matters.
MADDEN & ELLIS.

E. B. STOKES, M. D. J. S. WOOTTERS, M. D.
STOKES & WOOTTERS
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office with The Murchison-Beasley Drug Company.

T. R. ATMAR,
DENTIST,
CROCKETT, TEXAS.
Office over Bricker's Jewelry Store. Telephone No. 67.
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge

THE GUARANTEED WORM REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY
Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

At Murchison & Beasley's
Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician, said, "Watch your kidneys. When they are affected, life is in danger." Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, corrects urinary irregularities, and tones up the whole system. Will McLean.

The Crockett Courier

Is published Every Thursday
and Tells You All That's Doing
in Crockett and Houston Coun-
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Worth While." The Subscrip-
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One Dollar a Year

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FARM NEWS**
A. H. Belo & Co., Publishers
Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricul-
tural journal in the South. Con-
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FOLEY'S HONEY STAR
for children's safe, sure, & effective

Letter to H. W. Moore,
Crockett, Texas.

Dear Sir: The maker, who puts
2 or 3 lbs of whitening barytes or
clay in a gallon paint, saves
\$1.50 or \$2.25 for himself and
makes you overpay \$25 on a \$50
job.

It takes 15 gallons of his weak
paint—it is weak from that ad-
ulteration and probably weak from
benzine or water besides—it takes
15 gallons of that poor stuff to
cover a 10-gallon job Devoe; it
may take 20. Here's a case:

Judge I D Fairchild owns two
houses, exactly alike, in Lufkin,
Texas. J M Torrence painted
both houses, one Devoe, 15 1/2 gal-
lons; the other with another paint
sold at same price; 25 gallons.
That 25 gallon paint is weak and
15 per cent whitening; that's why
it took 9 1/2 gallons more.

It costs \$2 to \$4 a gallon to paint
any paint, whether good or not.
Add this to the price, and the cost
of your job is \$5 a gallon; \$75 or
\$100 for trash; Devoe \$50.

Paint that takes more gallons
may or may not be adulterated;
there are 8 pure paints and 200
adulterated; Devoe is the strong-
est of all; it takes least gallons,
makes the least bill, and wears
longest, of all.

You can overpay from 10 to
120 per cent; and the more you
pay, the worse your job. In paint,
the rule is least gallons, least cost,
longest wear.

Yours truly,
F W Devoe & Co
P. S. The Murchison-Beasley
Drug Co. sell our paint.

An exchange pertinently re-
marks: "A good newspaper can-
not be made these days without
good advertisers." But what is
of more general concern is the
broad fact that a good town can-
not be made in these days without
a good newspaper. It costs mon-
ey to make a good town. It costs
money to make a good news-
paper.—Grapeland Messenger.

Gambing
your life against 25 cents is just
exactly what you are doing if you
neglect a cough or cold on the
chest instead of treating it with
Ballard's Horehound Syrup. A
25 cent bottle of this splendid
remedy will cure an ordinary
cough, heal the lungs and act as a
tonic for your entire system.
Sold by The Murchison-Beasley
Drug Co.

Put your stomach, liver and
blood in healthy condition and you
can defy disease. Prickly Ash
Bitters is a successful system
regulator. The Murchison-Beasley
Drug Co., Crockett; C. R.
Rich, Lovelady, special agents.

THE FIRST CHOICE.
It Was Right, Too, Because the Bravest
Are the Tenderest.
Some years ago the excursion steam-
er returning from Alaska to Seattle
dislocated its propeller in a dreary
portion of the inner passage and came
to a forced stop. For two days the
vessel's engineers and machinists la-
bored to repair the break, but without
success. Two of the boats were man-
ned and dispatched for aid to Vi-
ctoria, 300 miles away. In the mean-
time it was discovered that the ship's
stores were not abundant. Alarm bred
in the minds of pessimistic passen-
gers, and the contagion spread. Star-
vation might assail the vessel before
help arrived.

A former California official took it
on himself to reassure his timid com-
panions, but his effort was not per-
fectly adapted to raise drooping spir-
its. In fact, his closing sentences but
added to the gloom. "Let us be brave,"
he said. "If the worst comes and that
dread necessity which in such misad-
ventures has met others must be faced
by us, let us remember that it is good
to die that our friends may live. The
one or more that may be sacrificed
will be consoled by that thought."

There was a moment's silence, awful
in its intensity, then a cheerful voice
was heard. "You should be taken
first, Governor Booth. You know the
bravest are the tenderest." And even
the terror stricken smiled once more.—
San Francisco Argonaut.

TAPA CLOTH.
Attire of the Native Hawaiians Before
Civilization Arrived.
The "paper mulberry" tree (*Broussonetia papyrifera*) is the source of the famous "tapa cloth" of the Polynesian Islands. This is a natural tissue and is derived from the inner bark and after being torn off in strips is scraped with shells and beaten with a mallet until it resembles a soft, flexible paper. The individual strips are united by overlapping the edges and beating the fibers together until large pieces of the tissue are formed.

It is said that before Hawaii was swept with the wave of civilization men and women were dressed in this natural bark cloth "tapa" or "kapa." The dress of the women consists of the "pa-u," or wrapper, composed of five thicknesses of tapa, about four yards in length by three in width, passed several times around the waist and extending below the knee. The dress of the men was the "malo," or girder, about a foot in width and several yards long. A "kikel," or mantle, six feet square, was sometimes worn by both sexes. In former years these natural cloths were sometimes bleached to snowy whiteness or were dyed in colors and even printed or ornamented usually in checks or squares.—Exchange.

A Practical Demonstration.
"The best way to study nature is to go right to it."
"I suppose so."
"Oh, I know it. I was once disposed to doubt the industry of the ant, of which so much is said."
"And you learned better?"
"I did. I had a controversy with a naturalist over the question, and I thought I had him beaten until he gave me a demonstration."
"Took you out and showed you the ants at work, did he?"
"Well, not exactly that, but he took me along on one of his scientific expeditions and then maliciously pitched my tent over an ant hill. By the time I discovered what was happening the conviction was forced upon me that ants are really and truly industrious. They are small, but they made me move, and some of them went right along with us to the next camping place."—New York Times.

Under Examination.
"Do you know the prisoner well?" asked the attorney.
"Never knew him ill," replied the witness.
"Did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?"
"Took many a drink with him," was the reply.
"How long have you known this man?"
"From two feet up to five feet ten."
"Stand down," yelled the lawyer in disgust.
"Can't do it," said he. "I'll sit down or stand up."
"Officer, remove that man." And he did.

An Athletic Game.
The cobbler's shop in a small village was filled with old men and a young man, the young man being a good football player. Naturally the conversation drifted to the game of foot-ball.

The young man turned to one of the old men and asked him if he had ever played the game. The veteran thoughtfully blew a cloud of tobacco smoke from his lips and replied:
"Nay, lad, I've never played at none o' them athletic games 'cept dominos."—London Mail.

Her Qualification.
Father—Now, look here, you girls—when you grow up one of you must be able to speak French and the other

German. Brenda—All right, dad, and Muriel had better learn German, because she can gargle best.—Punch.

Assuring.
Have courage, count. Father won't hurt you! Why, he told me only yesterday that if he had to pay so much for you he certainly wouldn't do anything to damage you.—Life.

Equality may be all right, but no human power can convert it into a fact.—Baltic.

SMOKING A PIPE.
It Is Said to Give the Face a Square Jawed Effect.

"There is one question I always ask a man who wants a job," remarked the business man who has to hire several hundred men for different positions each year.

"The question I always ask them is, 'Do you smoke a pipe much?' Of course the answers are various. Some of them smoke a pipe a great deal and others not at all.

"Why do I ask about the pipe? Well, not that I have the least interest in their habits or that I have any prejudice one way or another in the matter. The reason is that I want to know whether the formation of their lower jaws is natural or acquired.

"A man with a firm lower jaw is always a man of parts and of will. I say 'always'—anyway, most always. If he does not smoke a pipe his square jaw, back near where it hinges on to the upper one, is natural. If he is a pipe smoker the looks are deceiving, and I have to judge his caliber some other way.

"Pipe smokers always have strong muscles back on the face about the place a man stops when he makes the first stroke downward in shaving. These are the muscles that hold the jaws together. They often give a square jawed effect to a man who hasn't any square jaw characteristics. My men think I ask funny questions, but there's a reason."—New York Times.

British and German Physique.
Ten millions of our people inhabit dwellings inferior to the kennels provided for the hounds in a well managed hunt. The results of living in dwellings unfit for human habitation and the prevalence of a dietary scale from which English meat, bread and milk are excluded are fatal to successful rivalry with a virile and healthy race where agriculture is fostered for strategic reasons.

Having spent hours in watching the arrival of the early morning trains in Berlin and Hamburg, I am appalled with the contrast between the vigorous and well set up, broad chested and healthy looking clerks, brawny shopmen and stalwart laborers on the other side of the North sea and the champagne shouldered, cow hocked, pigeon chested, lack luster trainfuls of men of the same classes landed at Liverpool street, Victoria and Charing Cross.—Arnold White in London World.

He Studied It.
H. Rider Haggard in "A Winter Pilgrimage" tells this anecdote:
"When I was a 'soaring human boy' my father took me up the Rhine by boat with the hope and expectation that my mind would be improved by contemplating its lovely and historic banks. Wearing of this feat very soon, I slipped down to the cabin to enjoy one more congenial, that of 'Robinson Crusoe.' But some family traitor betrayed me, and, protesting even with tears that I hated views, I was dragged to the deck again. 'I have paid 6 thalers,' shouted my justly indignant parent as he hauled me up the steamer stairs, 'for you to study the Rhine scenery, and, whether you like it or not, young man, study it you shall!'"

Oblivion.
Oblivion is the dark page whereon memory writes her light beam characters and makes them legible. Were it all light nothing could be read there any more than if it were all darkness.

It is too late to throw water on the cinders when the house is burned down.—Danish Proverb.

SPARED BY THE ENEMY.
A Dramatic Incident in the Career of General de Gallifet.

It was on that fatal day, Sept. 1, 1870, that General de Gallifet distinguished himself by commanding the cavalry charges intended to clear the elevation at Illy, with the view of opening a passage toward Floing, where it was hoped the army might retreat. The first charge overthrew the Eighty-third regiment of the Prussians and penetrated among the German troops, but the latter formed again rapidly after the retirement of the French cavalry.

General Ducrot then asked if they could renew the charge with what remained of the light cavalry and hus-sars, and then Gallifet answered in the words that have become historic, "As often as you wish, general, as long as a man remains!" The second charge was not so successful as the first. Only a few men, with their general at their head, succeeded in penetrating the first ranks of the enemy. It is known that the king of Prussia, who was watching the battle from the top of the hill of Marfee, exclaimed with admiration, "Oh, les braves gens!"

Just at this moment an astonishing event occurred in the midst of the battle. As Gallifet was returning with a few survivors, their horses for the most part wounded or foundered, he passed before the Nassau regiment. The Prussian officers ordered their men to cease fire and even struck up some of their guns. The French saluted and shouted, "Vive l'empereur!" and the German officers acknowledged the salute, some of them applauding.—Westminster Gazette.

SCIENTIFIC FEEDING.
Health as a Primary Factor in Intelligent Living.

Health and success are so largely dependent upon balance, upon symmetry of development, physical and mental harmony, that we should do everything possible to secure that physical poise which also means mental and moral poise. A large part of our ills come from one sided develop-ment, caused by overstimulating some tissue cells and starving others—over-feeding and underfeeding. Scientific feeding, therefore, is of vast importance.

Overeating and improper eating are among the curses of the world. Think of the people who put all sorts of incompatibles into their stomachs at the same time and then use all sorts of nostrums to get rid of their bad effects.

One of the most pathetic sights in the world is that of a human being struggling hard to carry out his ambition, yet handicapping himself by his ignorance of physical laws.

What a pathetic figure Carlyle cut in the world—a one sided giant who might have been a symmetrical power, possessor of a colossal brain largely controlled by a dyspeptic stomach! He was cross and crabbed and did just the things that he did not want to do, things that he knew it would be better not to do, but he was the victim of starved nerves, of exhausted brain cells largely for want of common sense feeling.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

A "Mite."
The difficulties experienced by our forefathers in trying to reckon money in very small proportions appear in the various values given to a "mite" in the sixteenth and seventeenth century books of commercial arithmetic. The original "mite" seems to have been a third of a Flemish penny, but the use of the word for the widow's coin of the New Testament made its regular English meaning half a farthing, and some old people may remember applying the name to the short lived nineteenth century coins of that value. In those old arithmetic books "mite" stands for various values not represented by actual coins, but, obviously used in reckoning. A work of 1706 makes it one-twelfth of a penny, two sixteenth century books one-sixth of a farthing, and in 1674 Jaek's arithmetic made it as little as one sixty-fourth of a penny.—London Chronicle.

Heroic Treatment.
In Guiana if a child is slow in its movements the parents apply an ant to the child instead of a whip to make it move faster. This little ant bites more cruelly than a mosquito, and its bite is apt to be troublesome after-ward. As you can imagine, this treatment does not make the child kind to others, and the children of Guiana are said to be particularly cruel to animals. The little boys in Guiana do not reckon their age by years, but by their ability to endure pain. Until he gets to the point where he can let the Hæc ant bite him without wincing he is considered merely a baby.

Sympathy.
He—it was a frightful moment when I received your letter telling me of the insuperable obstacle to our marriage. I would have shot myself, but I had no money to buy a revolver. She—Dearest, if only you had let me know.—Simplicissimus.

24 HOUR SALESMEN

YOUR best salesman cannot work more than 12 hours a day.

- ☐ An advertisement of your goods in this paper works while you sleep and wake—24 hours a day.
- ☐ It works in many households at the same time.
- ☐ It talks better than the most fluent . . . a week salesman.
- ☐ No one slams the door in its face.
- ☐ RESULT: It sells goods.
- ☐ About the cost? Far less than the . . . salesman and does lots more work.

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BELIEVE IN THE FATES.

Greek Peasants and the Rule of the Moral Over Children. The peasantry of Greece firmly believe that the future of every child is determined by the three fates, known by the name of the Moral. In the popular mind this trio of fates are supposed to be three old and wrinkled women whose habitation is a mountain cave. They come simultaneously to a house where a new baby has made its appearance, says the London Globe.

When they are expected all furniture is set aside so that their aged and tottering feet may not be hindered, and refreshments in the shape of honey cakes, bread and wine are placed ready for these important though invisible guests. Money, too, is placed for them as a bribe to get their favor for the baby, so that his future may be one long, sweet song, the superstition being that all things good and bad are in the giving of the fates.

On no account must the child's beauty be alluded to when the Moral are present, as this will certainly make its good looks disappear. Marks on a baby's skin are looked upon as sent by these harbingers of weal or woe.

All luck is supposed to be the lot of the children who cut their upper teeth first. There are one or two African tribes who so firmly believe this that they are said to kill all babies but those whose lower teeth appear first. Another race of people in the dark continent see all the signs of bad fortune in twins, and so they avoid it by slaying all of them.

TREES IN HOLLAND.

All Streets and Canals Bordered With Elms or Lindens.

The average Dutch town is an attractive place in the summer months, since practically every street and canal is bordered with shade trees, which shut out the glare of the sun and offer cool and inviting avenues for the exploration of the tourist. The banks of these canals are generally terraced in two levels—the lower one for warehouses and the upper for shops or dwellings, but each elevation is planted with trees.

At best a city is an exceedingly poor location for tree culture. Narrow streets, with tall buildings, exclude the life giving sunlight; asphalt or closely paved walks prevent the necessary moisture from sinking into the ground and nourishing thirsty roots, and leakage from the gas mains is a deadly poison to all vegetation. For this reason care should be exercised in the selection of the variety of trees for street planting in order to get the best results. In Holland time has demonstrated that the elm and linden should be placed in the first rank, for there are many examples of these species in Dutch towns which have withstood the ravages of more than two centuries. The elm appears to be the hardier of these two trees and will live under most adverse conditions.

The Dutch municipalities expend large sums each year for the preservation of their shade trees, but the results amply justify the cost for maintenance.—Harper's Weekly.

A MARRIAGE NOTICE.

The Modern One Sounded Quite Grand to the Old Lady.

Old Lady Goodyear laid down the paper with a sigh and looked over her spectacles at Grandfather Goodyear. "I feel quite ashamed when I remember our humble marriage notice," she said.

"Married, in the First Congregational church of Harborville, Abel Goodyear to Mary Lawton," chanted Grandfather Goodyear. "It read well, to my thinking."

"Yes, for those days, but not for present times," said his old wife. "You know, Anastasia Cummings's daughter Laura married a Toby, and their daughter has just married Sophy Leavitt's grandson. His mother, Sophy's child, married a Wilson."

"Well, what of all that?" inquired Grandfather Goodyear, rubbing his forehead in great confusion of mind. "It's the fashion to keep all the family names," said Old Lady Goodyear, severely. "You hear how grand it sounds."

"Married, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Frederick Cummings, Toby, by Rev. Harold Lowden Kirkbright, Edith Smythe Cummings to George Broune Leavitt-Wilson."

"Now, there's something for old Grandpa Broune and Grandma Smythe to be proud of—if they were alive."

"M'm," said Grandfather Goodyear.—Youth's Companion.

His Condolence.

An English lord used to tell a story of a sheriff substitute he once knew slightly.

Although he was a very religious man, the sheriff had his faults, and one of these was that he had a habit of using strong language without realizing what his words implied. The sheriff's best friend was the minister of the parish, and a great misfortune befell the reverend gentleman by the death of his wife.

The sheriff wished to express his

sympathy, but he found himself quite at a loss to know what to say. He sat for a long time scratching his head and puzzling himself to know what he could say to the minister. At last he blurted out, "Well, minister, this is a d—l of a business."—London Express.

Moon Worship in China.

The fete of the moon is celebrated in China in the eighth month of the year, and this lasts six days. Presents are then made on which the figure of the moon is apparent, and a large pagoda is illuminated. Firecrackers and music and family reunions prevail. A midnight banquet on the last night terminates the feast, and then the descent of the goddess of the moon, which we call the man in the moon, is awaited. She is supposed to visit the earth at this time to grant the wishes of mortals. The moon with the Chinese is the patroness of poetry, and autumn is the poet's favorite season.

Like a Mental Moving Picture.

Baker—People who have been near drowning say that in an instant all the events of their past lives are presented to their mental vision. Barker—I don't believe it. Baker—Why not? Barker—If it were true they wouldn't allow themselves to be rescued.—Life.

The Advantage.

Phyllis—I suppose Kenneth's marrying you depends on what your father finds out about him. Mildred—Yes, partially, and partially what he finds out about papa. Fortunately, papa has the advantage of experience.—Vogue.

Finance.

Visitor—Why are you naughty so much of the time? Bobby—Mamma gives me a nickel every time I promise to be good, and she never wants me to promise to be good unless I'm naughty.—Cleveland Leader.

Elevator Etiquette.

"Do you think a man ought to take off his hat in an elevator when there are ladies present?"

"Not if he is prematurely bald and the ladies are young."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Much Married.

The following, taken from "Evelyn's Diary," refers to a Dutchwoman who lived in the seventeenth century: "Towards the end of August I returned to Haarlem. They showed us a cottage where, they told us, dwelt a woman who had been married to her twenty-fifth husband and, being now a widow, was prohibited to marry in the future, yet it could not be proved that she had ever made away with any of her husbands, though the suspicion had brought her divers times into trouble."

Spiteful.

Dear Creature (speaking metaphorically)—That absurd Maud Forsyth can't see an inch beyond her nose.

The Other Dear Creature (speaking spitefully)—Perhaps she is dazzled by its brilliance.

The public man needs but one patron—namely, the lucky moment.—Bulwer.

The Reason.

"Why do so many women rest their chins on their hands when they are trying to think?"

"To hold their mouths shut so that they won't disturb themselves."—Cleveland Leader.

Happy Parents.

Distraught Mother—And what with these education bills an' all, miss, I sometimes says to myself: "Appy are the parents what never 'ad any children," I says.—London Bystander.

A Money Maker.

Sanso—He is not rich and yet he makes a great deal more money than he spends.

Rodd—How can that be? Sanso—He works in the mint.

A Persian philosopher says, "The goat climbs the rocky hill, the wise man takes the valley road."

TRADE MORAL—The merchant who is trying to do business without advertising is winking at Dame Fortune through blue spectacles. He knows he's winking, but she doesn't. This paper is a good advertising medium.

TRADE MORAL—Joan of Arc was the only woman on earth able to resist a bargain advertisement—and she's dead. If you've got a bargain in something, advertise it to the women folks in this paper.

TRADE MORAL—Advertising prominence in this paper is to you, Mr. Home Merchant, what steam is to an engine.

THE PRICE OF GENIUS.

What It Means to Man to Be a Pioneer in Thought.

To be a pioneer in thought is to stand alone with nature, not for a few minutes, but for life. The isolation of the few great minds of each generation of men is utterly undreamed of, for want of understanding, by those about them. Yet think what it is to pass one's days in a thought world where the thinker roams alone; to grapple with problems the very terms of which are beyond ordinary comprehension and the solution appreciated only in years to come; to contemplate in lonely ecstasy, after still lonelier despair, the revelation that comes with months and more of pondering. When some one asked Newton how he came to make his wonderful discoveries he replied, "Simply by always thinking about them." Consider Kepler toiling year after year fruitlessly for some ratio that should link the planet's motions by a general law, calculating assiduously and putting hypothesis after hypothesis aside as he found it would not work until at last, after almost inconceivable toil, he hit upon the one that would.

As if this loneliness by nature were not enough, it must needs be accentuated by man, for he rises in such cases in chorus to condemn. Consider Darwin, in patient study, testing the working out of natural selection and adding fact to fact, only to have the whole denounced as ridiculously absurd. Think you the denunciations of the master while living are wholly compensated by the plaudits after he is dead? The loneliness of greatness is the price men make the genius pay for posthumous renown.—Percival Lowell in Atlantic.

THE COOK'S FAULT.

No Wonder the Bird Was Not Tender When Served.

One of the most annoying things about swans is that they live to an extremely great age and that it is impossible for the ordinary observer to guess what their years may be. President Grover Cleveland once had an amusing experience with some swans, according to a writer in the American Magazine. He had been in the south shooting and brought home a number of wild swans, one of which he sent to each member of his cabinet and to some other associates.

"All the boys," said Mr. Cleveland, "thanked me politely for having remembered them, but none of them seemed to have much to say about how they enjoyed the birds."

"Carlisle, I found, had his cooked on a night when he was dining out. Another, when I asked him, said he hoped I wouldn't mind, but he had sent his home to his old mother. Thurber didn't mention his bird at all for two days. Finally I asked him about it."

"Thurber, did you get that swan all right?"

"Yes, sir—oh, yes, I got the swan all right, thank you, and he bent over his desk and seemed very busy."

"Fine bird," I said.

"Yes, sir, fine bird," and he went on working.

"Enjoy eating him, Thurber?"

"He waited a minute, and then he said: 'Well, sir, I guess they didn't cook him right at my house. They cooked him only two days.' And he went on working without cracking a smile."

Edible Flowers of India.

Many edible flowers, it appears, are to be found in India. One of the most appreciated grows on a tree about which we have very little information, but which in the country itself is named the "mehwad." The natives consume an enormous number of these flowers, whose pale yellow corollae are pulpy and thick, and they prepare them in various ways.

When they are fresh they are put in cakes, to which they give a sweet flavor, but they are more especially used for making bread after they have been dried and reduced to flour. By allowing them to ferment a kind of wine is produced, and by distilling them a brandy is obtained of which the Hindus are very fond.—Vulgarisation Scientific.

A Dandy of 1770.

From an English newspaper printed in the year 1777 is the following description of a dandy: "A few days ago a macaroni made his appearance in the assembly rooms at Whitehaven, dressed in a mixed silk coat, pink satin waistcoat and breeches covered with an elegant silk net, white silk stockings with pink clocks, pink satin shoes and large pearl buttons, a mushroom colored stock covered with fine point lace, hair dressed remarkably high and stuck full of pearl pins."

Utter Centempt.

"I s'pose you wouldn't marry me if I were the only man on earth?"

"I wouldn't even be engaged to you," responded the girl. "If you were the only man at a summer resort."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

And the Parson Passed On.

"And what are you here for, my friend?" asked the visiting parson of

an inmate of a reformatory. "Cause I can't get out, thank you," replied the victim.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Lots of Company.

Stranger—You must find it very lonely on these hills. Shepherd—Lonely! No, I don't. Why, there was a man an' a 'oss passed yesterday, an' there's you today.—London Punch.

Greatness is the ability to meet the unexpected.—Stowell.

YOUNG DUCKS.

They Have No Instinctive Impulse to Enter the Water.

It has turned out, under the searching experimentation of recent years, that much that we have supposed to be instinct in animals is not instinct at all. For example, the young duck proves to have no instinctive impulse to enter the water, does not recognize the element by sight and is, in short, in precisely the same situation as a chick until, by happy chance, it gets its legs wet. Wet legs, however, and the lift of the water on the body at once start up the swimming reaction, and away sails the duckling, as chickens and children do not.

The chick, on its part, has a definite instinct to peck at any small object that catches its eye. That takes care of its feeding. But the chick has no corresponding instinct to drink and would die of thirst before it would recognize water by sight alone. Drinking it has to learn for itself by pecking at dewdrops or spots of light on the surface of the water or particles at the bottom of its cup. Even the hen, contrary to general belief, proves to have no instinctive fear of the water for her offspring. A hen that has raised a few broods of ducks and seen them take to the water becomes highly distressed when a subsequent hatch of chickens do not swim. In fact, hens have been reported under these circumstances to lead their chicks to the water's edge and push them in.—McClure's Magazine.

NESTS IN GULF WEED.

Breeding Place of the Flying Fish in the Sargasso Sea.

In the middle of the north Atlantic there is an area of comparatively still water almost equal to continental Europe in extent and more or less covered with floating seaweed. It was known as the Mar de Sargasso to Columbus and the early navigators and is the Sargasso sea of modern geographers.

The floating seaweed was formerly supposed to have grown near the Bahama and Florida shores and to have drifted to its present position. It is now, however, known to grow and propagate itself where it is found. In it are found globular masses of weed containing fish eggs and known as fish nests.

Investigations show that the floating weed of the Sargasso sea is the chosen breeding place of species of flying fish. The eggs found in the nests were attributed to certain species of fish found resting on them, but careful examination of the eggs shows that they really belong to flying fish.

Apparently, however, the flying fish do not make the nests themselves. Each end of the egg of these fish is furnished with bunches of very long filamentary tendrils, and by means of these the finely divided branches of the Sargasso weed have been caught together in globular masses. The eggs may be said to have made their own nest.—London Field.

Bismarck and 3.

Bismarck had an intense aversion to 13, but a veneration for the number 3. His reasons for his predilection were that he served three masters; he was responsible for and fought in three great wars; he signed three treaties of peace; he arranged the meeting of three emperors; he established the triple alliance; in the Franco-Prussian war three horses were killed under him; he had three names (Bismarck, Schoenhause and Lauenburg); he acquired three titles (count, prince, duke); the ancient arms of his family are a leaf of clover and three oak leaves. His family motto, "In trinitate robur" ("Strength in trinity"), was surely in itself sufficient to give a leaning in this particular direction. So closely were his feelings associated with the triple number that the caricaturists represented him with three hairs on his head. He had three children.

No Old Maids.

"We'd have no old maids if we took a lesson from the ancient Babylonians," a spinster said. "In Babylon unmarried women were graded by the state according to their looks. For a beautiful young wife the state demanded a large number of gold pieces, a less desirable wife cost a smaller number of gold pieces, and this money was all paid out again as rewards to those who married elderly, unattractive girls. Thus it cost a fortune to marry beauty, but if you married ugliness a fortune came to you; hence all was happiness in Babylon, and old maids were unknown."

A FLYER AT ADVERTISING

IN THIS PAPER IS NOT AN AEROPLANE EXPERIMENT

Our rates are right—they let people know your goods and prices are right. Run a series of ads. in this paper. If results show, other conditions being equal, speak to us about a year's contract. : : :

THAT PLAN NEVER LOST A MERCHANT ONE PENNY

(Copyright, 1902, by W. N. U.)

THE CASSOWARY.

A Peculiar Bird That Fishes With Its Feathers.

Habits of the cormorant and of the fish hawk are generally known. Their methods of taking fish are very much like those of birds of prey. But the cassowary fishes according to a method of its own. A well known naturalist witnessed its operations on a river in the island of New Britain.

He saw a cassowary come down to the water's edge and stand for some minutes apparently watching the water carefully. It then stepped into the river where it was about three feet deep and, partially squatting down, spread its wings out, submerging them, the feathers being spread and ruffled.

The bird remained motionless and kept its eyes closed as if in sleep. It remained in this position for a quarter of an hour, when, suddenly closing its wings and straightening its feathers, it stepped out on the bank. Here it shook itself several times, whereupon a quantity of small fishes fell out of its wings and from amid its feathers. These the bird immediately picked up and swallowed.

The fishes had evidently mistaken the feathers for a kind of weed that grows in the water along the banks of the rivers in this island and which much resembles the feathers of the cassowary. The smaller fishes hide in these weeds to avoid the larger ones that prey on them.—Exchange.

THE MOON.

Its Visual Size No Greater When It Is High Than When It Is Low.

The artist has to choose between scientific truth and "convention" when he sets out to paint the moon. A three-penny piece fixed at a distance of six feet from the eye (say at the end of a horizontal six foot pole, the other end of which is made to press the lower edge of the eye socket) will just cover the disk of either the sun or the moon hanging in the sky. It is an absolute fact that this is true whether the moon (or the sun) be high in the sky or low down near the horizon.

The real "visual size" of the moon's disk is no greater when it is low than when it is high. No one who reads what I have just written will believe me. Every one thinks that he knows that the disk of the harvest moon or of the setting sun occupies a larger space in the sky when low than when high. This is due to a judgment or mental process and is an erroneous one. The eye is not at fault, but the curiously untrustworthy mind is.

What, then, is the painter to do? He yields to prejudice and often paints the low moon or low sun of a size which compared with scientific fact is ridiculously exaggerated.—Sir E. Ray Lankester in London Telegraph.

Her Choice.

They were sisters-in-law and reasonably well disposed toward each other. One was the mother of George, aged six months, and the other was the mother of Marian, aged six months and four days. It was impossible that a slight parental rivalry should be altogether concealed.

"Marian does not seem to grow very fast," said the mother of George, with a suggestion of commiseration in her tones. "George is much taller"—(height being measured in inches).

"Perhaps he is," replied the mother of Marian coldly, "but Marian weighs more."

"Oh, well," responded the sister-in-law, with a smile of high bred superiority, "of course I should not wish George to be gross."—Exchange.

Her Usual Remark.

"What did Mame say when her father gave her that new gold watch?" asked one glibsome girl.

"Oh, the same thing that she always says. She remarked that she was having a perfectly lovely time."—Exchange.

A Good Shot.

Mr. Juggins—A black cat came to our back fence last night. Mrs. Juggins—Did it bring you good luck? Mr. Juggins—That's what it did. I hit it the very first time I fired.

Man's chief wisdom consists in knowing his follies.—Rochefoucauld.

Decorate Your Home.

Let us show you our new patterns in wall paper just received. If your home is worth painting at all use the best, Harrison's Town and Country Paint.

McLEAN'S DRUG STORE

Local News.

Sea salt and bath sweet for the bath at Sweet's.

J. R. Tittle was a visitor at the Courier office Tuesday.

Toilet articles of all kinds at Sweet's Drug Store.

J. H. Hyde of Volga paid the Courier a visit Monday afternoon.

Mrs. E. T. Ozier returned Wednesday from a visit to Rosebud.

J. R. Barteo of Lovelady was a visitor at the Courier office Monday morning.

Calvin Bay of Cravens, La., has been visiting his parents here this and last week.

Mrs. Howard Davis and daughter, Miss Leslye, of Ratcliff were in the city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Eastham of Huntsville spent the week-end with relatives in this city.

For bath or shave go to Friend. Best equipped shop in Houston county. Cleanliness our hobby.

Will pay 7 to 7½ cents for green hides and 12½ cents for dry. B. L. Satterwhite.

ALBATROSS FLOUR—BEST ON EARTH. Ask your grocer for it when you want something fine.

Miss Margaret Nance of Palestine has accepted a position in the city schools and will spend the winter here.

"Lest you forget," put a dollar bill in a letter NOW and start it this way. You need the Courier—we the money.

S. M. Monzingo will establish a fig orchard on a farm which he has recently bought five miles southwest of Lovelady.

The grandest event of the season. The Big Store's grand fall millinery opening. Don't fail to see it, October 1st and 2nd.

We claim to turn out the best tailoring work in town. We guarantee that claim.

Shupak Tailoring Co.

If you fail to see the Big Store's millinery opening, you will miss the opportunity of your life. Friday and Saturday, October 1st and 2nd.

Drop in and drink at our fountain when thirsty. We sell more drinks every day. Must be a reason.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Ferris Pressed Brick

\$12.00 Per Thousand

Best Peerless Rock Lime
\$1.30 Per Barrel

Portland Black Eagle Cement
\$3.00 for 400-lb. Barrel

B. L. Satterwhite.

Phone 216.

"One On You"

and the "Best Ever"

If you buy a suit or overcoat built by "MILLAR" and backed by his guarantee of Perfection in Materials, Trimmings, Tailoring and Fit.

The Latest and Swellest Fabrics for the swell and conservative dressers now on exhibition.

MILLAR'S prices have not been increased by the advance in the price of woolsens—they're the same as always, MODERATE and within reach of all.

SPECIAL ATTRACTION: 50 select patterns at a reduction of from \$2.50 to \$7.50 from original price.

A cordial invitation is extended to every person interested in good clothes—the "MILLAR" kind. You'll not be urged to buy.

J. C. MILLAR

LEADING TAILOR AND FURNISHER

WE DO NEAT CLEANING, PRESSING AND REPAIRING

Prescriptions are always filled right at Sweet's.

If it is good whiskey you want, you get it from Hyman.

W. M. Saxon was a caller at the Courier office Wednesday.

Mrs. Bricker's black and white opening was a success last week.

I can sell or rent a farm to suit you. tf. T. B. Satterwhite.

Mrs. Bricker and Miss Hale are quite busy turning out special orders.

China, Notions and Cutlery, bought to please only you, at R. C. Stokes'.

Miss Savannah Clark of Oakland, Ga., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lewis.

H. W. Beeson of Lovelady was a caller at the Courier office Tuesday afternoon.

The largest assortment of the best standard brands of whiskies at Hyman's Saloon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Arledge of Trinity spent Sunday with Mr. Arledge's parents here.

Remember our fountain is still doing the business—always cool and refreshing, at Sweet's.

I can sell or rent a house and lot to suit you. tf. T. B. Satterwhite.

Refreshing showers of rain have fallen all over Houston county since the Courier was printed last week.

The Big Store's big fall millinery opening will be held next Friday and Saturday week, October 1st and 2nd.

Don't say whiskey is whiskey! If it is good, better and best, you get the best, if you order it from Hyman's saloon.

ALBATROSS FLOUR. \$1.80 per sack. Costs more than other flour, but also costs your grocer more, and is worth it.

We make a specialty of covered buttons. Bring the material with which you wish them covered.

Shupak Tailoring Co.

You are always welcome at our place. We are glad to have you come around.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

All the latest creations in Fall millinery will be on display at the Big Store's millinery opening, Friday and Saturday, October 1st and 2nd.

Next week Mrs. Bricker will have some of the very latest novelties in millinery to show you.

The new dental office over the State Bank is fresh and clean and must be kept so. Phone 229, Dr. Starling. St.

My price list of over 100 brands of whiskey, order blanks, etc. free for the asking. Address, Hyman Harrison, Palestine, Texas.

The same good old standard brands: Magale, Paul Jones, Sugar Valley, Parker Rye, etc. You'll find them at Hyman's Saloon.

The man who is going to build the new depot was here Saturday and rented a residence in West Crockett for his family and boarders.

Don't send your money off elsewhere, when you get better value for the same money by ordering your whiskey from Hyman's Saloon.

Miss Nannie Breitling, Miss Vina Smith and Miss Albertine Wilson left Saturday for Waverly, where they have positions as teachers.

F. M. Patton of Creath returned Monday night from Huntsville where he had been with his daughter who is attending the Sam Houston State Normal.

Notice to the U. D. C.

The daughters of the D. A. Nunn Chapter will meet with Mrs. Hal Lacy at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, September 25.

Blank Forms.

The Courier has in stock for sale: Chattel Mortgages, Crop Mortgages, Promissory Notes, etc. Any one wishing any of the above will find them always in stock at THE COURIER OFFICE.

F. V. WEBB'S

RESTAURANT AND BAKERY

HAS

Oysters and Fish
Pies and Cream Bread
Fruits and Confections

Lunches at All Hours

Money to Loan.

We make a specialty of loans on land and to farmers. We buy vendors lien notes and any other good paper. If you want to borrow money you will DO WELL to call and get our terms before placing your loan. We buy and sell real estate.

WARFIELD BROTHERS,

Office North Side Public Square,
Crockett, Texas

R. E. Robert, living north of town, was a caller at the Courier office Thursday.

Buy of R. C. Stokes. Quality will be remembered long after price is forgotten.

Mr. and Mrs. Minette Satterwhite and child returned Saturday night from Missouri. Mrs. Satterwhite has not yet completely recovered from her recent illness.

Bring me your produce. I am headquarters. Will pay the top price all the time. Will sell you groceries as cheap as anyone. Try me. Johnson Arledge.

We are here to fill your wants for anything in the drug line. If we haven't what you want in stock we will get it for you gladly.

The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co.

Miss Louise Moore left Saturday morning for Buena Vista, Va., where she will enter Southern Seminary. She went via Houston and was accompanied as far as that city by her father, Mr. H. F. Moore.

ALBATROSS FLOUR is the finest product of high grade Missouri Soft Wheat. For cakes, pastries, and biscuits there is nothing equal to it. Try a sack. Your grocer has it, or can procure it without delay.

Let Chas. Clinton see to your plumbing. He can supply and install your bath tubs, wash basins, etc., as it should be done, furnishing the best material and workmanship. He has a full line of tubs, basins and fixtures.

Family Relic Lost.

Lost, somewhere in the business district of Crockett, a scissors chain, prized as a family relic. Has monogram A. B. C. Finder will please return to Mrs. Mary C. Douglass and receive reward.

For Sale or Rent.

One 56½ acre farm two miles from court house; 12 acres in pasture; 15 acres in orchard, and all necessary improvements made. Will trade for unimproved land. Edmiston Bros.

Hyman's Saloon makes a specialty of shipping whiskey. We are prepared for that particular business. We carry the stock, the assortment, ship promptly, treat you right, make no mistakes and guarantee satisfaction or refund you your money.

Chas. Clinton announces that he has received a complete supply of plumbers' material and is prepared to install bath tubs with modern fixtures, wash basins, water hydrants and everything appertaining to the plumbing business. See him if you want something nice at a moderate price.

Crockett's Population 4134.

Estimating as has Houston, San Antonio and Dallas that the actual population of a city is six times its scholastic population, Crockett's population is 4134. The scholastic population of Crockett is 689. The scholastic population of Houston county is about 8000, and estimating the actual population of the county at the same ratio, it is about 48,000. Both the county and the city show a steady growth.

At the Baptist Church.

Sunday School, 9:45 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m., subject: "Making Friends of Mammon." B. Y. P. U. 5 p. m. Preaching 8 p. m., subject: "Jesus the Great Specialist."

L. T. Grumbles, Pastor.

Cotton and Cotton Seed.

All day Monday and Tuesday cotton was selling at and around 12½ cents in Crockett. Seed was bringing \$20 a ton. Farmers are hard at work gathering their crops. They are engaged in a race with the weather. Business men are happy in anticipation of a heavy fall trade.

Read This.

The cheapest price list for cleaning and pressing in Houston Co.: Suits sponged and pressed .50
Pants sponged and pressed .15
Suits dry cleaned and pressed .75
Coats sponged and pressed .35
Pants dry cleaned and pressed .25
Pants scoured and pressed .35
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. John Horan, Gents' Furnisher and Tailor.

Ladies.

There is no use of sending to the National Suit & Cloak Co. or any other concern away from home for a nice coat suit, skirt, jacket, auto coats, rain coats, one piece dresses and cloths by the yard. If you fail to find what you want in Crockett's large dry goods stores, come to us and look over our tailor made styles. We show 350 different patterns from which you can select your goods, and our fashion plates are the latest. See those rubberized silks for coats. Shupak Tailoring Co.

Magazine Readers.

The American Woman's League has made an arrangement by which subscriptions to all magazines published in this county can be handled through them.

This is good news to the local chapter of that organization in Crockett, who are working to complete sufficient memberships to reap some of the benefits of it for Crockett. A local chapter house and a free lecture course are some of the things for which they are working. Magazine readers can help them by renewing their subscriptions through some member of the local chapter.

Mrs. John Sheridan, Pres.
F. M. Boyles, Secretary.

Take Your Cotton to the Round Bale Gin

We Buy Seed Cotton Or Gin for Custom

Every proposition open to you. Sell your cotton, hold your cotton, keep your seed, sell all or a part of your seed.

D. F. McLaughlin,
Superintendent.

The Crockett Courier

Issued weekly from the Courier Building.

W. W. AIKEN, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Obituaries, resolutions, cards of thanks and other matter not "news" will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line.

Parties ordering advertising or printing for societies, churches, committees or organizations of any kind will, in all cases, be held personally responsible for the payment of the bill.

Never let your advertising overshoot the mark. Don't be like the grocer who placed this sign over a tub of butter—"It can't be approached."

Why is the man who doesn't advertise his business like a man throwing a kiss to a girl in the dark? Because, while he knows what he is doing, no one else does.

The Crockett Courier says the live merchants of Crockett are offering unusual inducements for trade this fall. One would not suspicion it from scanning over the local newspaper. There are only five or six merchants' ads. in it.—Palestine Herald.

But they are the ads. of the live merchants and contain the inducements that are being offered for trade.

"The idea that we feed the world is being corrected; and unless we can increase the agricultural population and their product, the question of a source of food supply at home will soon supersede the question of a market for our own products abroad." This was the warning given by Jas. J. Hill at the convention of the American Bankers' Association during a discussion of the decline of agriculture and its consequences. Mr. Hill's subject was "National Wealth and the Farm."

DOES ADVERTISING PAY.

I would not give a cent for the business man who does not advertise. Napoleon said: "Tell me the character of your women, your mothers, and I will tell you the character of your men, your soldiers." Tell me of your local paper and I will tell you of your town, your business men. A business man ought to tell the world where he is and what he is there for. The local paper is just what the business men make it, and the business men are what the local paper makes them. Business men ought to see to it that their local paper contains something more than the wedding announcement, the proceedings of the criminal courts and the report of an ice cream festival. This is a day of printers' ink and no business man can rightfully complain of dull times who does not use it freely. Look in your local paper and you will discover that the business man who advertises is the man whose counters are sought by bargain hunters and whose salesmen have no time for anecdote nor denunciation of competitors. To advertise is the stream, clear and sparkling; not to advertise is the vixing morass, the stagnant pool. The man who does not advertise sees his neighbor who does walk off with bag and baggage, yet he complains that business is dull and that other towns are ahead of his. Such men, unwittingly or not, are standing in the way and obstructing the passage of the golden car of progress. Business men have no right to complain that the local paper is not doing its part by the town when business men are flagrantly omitting to do their part by the local paper. Their interests are inseparable, concatenated and positively

mutual, and the one does not fall to the ground without the crumbling and injury of the other. Dead business men make dead papers, and dead papers make cadavers of towns. Let a business man run for sixty days a full page ad in a local weekly and if by that time his receipts are not substantially and satisfactorily augmented then I feel warranted in the statement that the paper would willingly tear to shreds the account and complacently "call it even." Not to advertise is a rut amid the business humdrum into which many well meaning business men have thoughtlessly fallen. Turn this way or that, get out of it; then watch your business grow; watch your town grow.—L. N. Cooper in Fort Worth Record.

News From Lovelady.

Miss Mary Young of Groveton is the pleasant guest of Miss Alma Moore.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Skipper of Groveton are visitors in Lovelady this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Jordan and infant son of Crockett were guests of Mrs. J. H. Newton Sunday.

Mrs. W. C. Page and Master Will returned Saturday night from a visit to relatives in Willsboro.

Miss Ollie Kennedy is in Palacio where she will teach this fall.

Mrs. Wyatt Driskill and children of Elkhart are visitors in Lovelady.

Miss Lucile Collins of Groveton is the guest of Miss Nell Turner and will attend the Lovelady High School.

Miss Monto Covington of Westville is the guest of Mrs. Atmar Turner.

Frank McMurrey and Grady Hale of Camilla arrived Saturday and will attend school here this fall.

Rev. A. L. Carnes of Grapeland and Presiding Elder Willis were in Lovelady Sunday holding quarterly conference.

Miss Kate Ham arrived last week from Sagerton to attend school at this place.

Dr. S. J. Collins spent awhile in Marlin.

Mr. C. F. Niessle and Miss Stella Niessle returned last week from a visit to relatives in Teague and Mexia.

Arthur Atkinson, Misses Laura Monzingo and Dollie Jones of Nevils Prairie are attending school at this place.

Gordon Porter and Vencie Harrelson of Nevils Prairie passed through Lovelady enroute to Stephenville to attend John Tarleton College.

Dr. McCarty of Grapeland was a visitor in Lovelady Sunday.

Charlie Niessle and Norman Moore left for Austin to attend the State University.

Those from a distance attending school here are Misses Laura Monzingo, Katie Stokes, Dollie Jones and Arthur Atkinson, Nevils Prairie; Frank McMurrey, Cold Springs; Grady Hale, Camilla; Kate Ham, Sagerton; Lucile Collins, Groveton; Monto Covington, Westville; Joe and Brent Driskill, Holly; Miss Ira Brannen, Holly.

If your food does not digest well, a few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters will set matters right. It sweetens the breath, strengthens the stomach and digestion, creates appetite and cheerfulness. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady, special agents.

Irregular bowel movements breed disease in the body. You should purify and regulate the bowels by using Prickly Ash Bitters. It is mildly cathartic and strengthens the stomach, liver and kidneys. The Murchison-Beasley Drug Co., Crockett; C. R. Rich, Lovelady, special agents.

Send Them Moneygrams

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

An ad. in this paper for any business whatever is a moneygram to the buying public from you. They appreciate your belief in their financial standing.

They buy your goods. A moneygram never was marked "collect."

The currency pours into your cash box of its own free will.

If your bargains are advertised "big," your sales are big.

People appreciate big, strong, forceful trade announcements. Such ads. inspire commercial confidence.

GET WISE; ADVERTISING TIME IS TO-DAY

(Copyright, 1925, by W. N. U.)

A CULINARY MASTERPIECE.

When You Go to Paris Don't Turn Up Your Nose at Mussels.

You will find in Paris a small restaurant just inside the street entrance presided over by a waiter who has apparently been forty years of age for the last twenty years. He has a friendly, alert air, and anything in the world that you want he will promptly provide.

You will naturally order some sort of potage or something that your fancy suggests; but, whatever else you do, be sure to call for mussels. I can see you turning up your nose at this. In America who eats mussels except at rare times—perhaps some pickled mussels? They are with us in the same category as tripe.

But behold the genius of the French! When the waiter brings in an enormous silver bowl with a domelike silver cover and when he removes the cover, then you forget everything in the world except the delicious savory smell of the steam which rises from the myriad shells that open lovingly for you to extract from them the dainty sea flavored mussel that turks within.

Mussel, did I say? No; these are not the ordinary mussels that Americans know. French gastronomic genius has transformed them into moules mariniere. In some deftly magical way the French chef has imparted a delicious suggestion to the mussels, just that indefinable, evanescent memory of garlic—garlic which in the hands of the ordinary cook is an offensive and deadly weapon, but which in the hands of a cook of high degree—an artist in fact—is a means for achieving some of the supreme triumphs of his art.

After the moules you will have anything you care for—dainty slices of gelatine or sliced capon nestling amid watercresses and then perhaps some peaches in a little basket where the fruit is infolded in leaves from its own tree and ripened to precisely the right turn on some ancient wall in the sunshine of an old French garden, then perhaps some pulled bread and a bit of Camembert and a Cafe Mazarin in a long glass. No one remembers now the battle that gave its name to this particular preparation of coffee, which shows that men may come and empires may fall and armies may be dashed into fragments upon the battlefield, but the genius of cookery remains triumphant and its achievements are never lost.—Bookman.

ENGLISH MONARCHS.

Death Often Unkind in the Manner of Their Taking Off.

Of the monarchs who have reigned over England since the days of the Norman conquest nearly one-quarter of the number have met violent deaths. William I. was killed by a fall from his horse, William II. was shot while hunting, whether by accident or design is still one of the unsolved problems of history; Richard I. was killed by a shaft from a crossbow while besieging the city of Chalus, in France; Richard II. was murdered in Pontefract castle, Edward II. was murdered in Berkeley castle and Edward V. in the Tower of London. Richard III. was killed on the battlefield of Bosworth, and Charles I. had his head cut off in London.

Elizabeth's death was hastened by remorse that she had ordered the execution of Essex, and her sister Mary sickened and died soon after the loss of Calais, declaring that the name of that city would be found after death written on her heart. The death of Edward III.'s son, the Black Prince, caused the aged monarch to die of

Fire Live Stock Accident

INSURANCE

SEE

M. SATTERWHITE & COMP'Y

Crockett, Texas

Telephone 217

Obituary.
Eddie Lee Hurtle, son of John and Minnie Hurtle, was born at Crockett, Texas, June 4, 1900; died Sept. 1, 1909. He was a remarkably bright child, loved books, was especially fond of reading the bible and loved to sing the songs of Zion. God has taken our precious one from this vale of sorrow and transplanted him in realms of eternal bliss. Let me say to the sorrowing parents that we may soon, very soon if we will, meet him at the feet of Jesus.

What Would He Do With It?
A farmer owned a dog—a very good, high bred and thoroughly trained dog—that every morning for three years chased a railway train that ran past the farm. The farmer and his wife were watching the persistent but vain pursuit one warm morning.

"I wonder," the wife said, "what makes that foolish dog chase the train so persistently."
"Never thought about that," replied the farmer, "but I've often wondered what he would do if he caught it."

What He Wanted.
Professional Guide (to palace car porter)—I have an English lord in charge, and I want him to get a good impression of the comforts of travel in this country. Here's \$5. Porter—Yes, sah. Do you want me to gib him extra attention, sah? Guide—Great Scott, no! I want you to keep away from him!—New York Weekly.

Tommy Atkins on the Range.
Subaltern—What on earth are you fellows doing? There hasn't been a hit signaled for the last half hour. Private—I think we must 'ave shot the marker, sir!—London Punch.

Broadening.
Bond—Don't you realize that marriage broadens a man? Benedict—Oh, yes; I suppose it can be put that way, but "flattens" is the word I've always used.—London Express.

They are never alone that are accompanied by noble thoughts.—Sir Philip Sidney.

Obituary.
Eddie Lee Hurtle, son of John and Minnie Hurtle, was born at Crockett, Texas, June 4, 1900; died Sept. 1, 1909. He was a remarkably bright child, loved books, was especially fond of reading the bible and loved to sing the songs of Zion. God has taken our precious one from this vale of sorrow and transplanted him in realms of eternal bliss. Let me say to the sorrowing parents that we may soon, very soon if we will, meet him at the feet of Jesus.

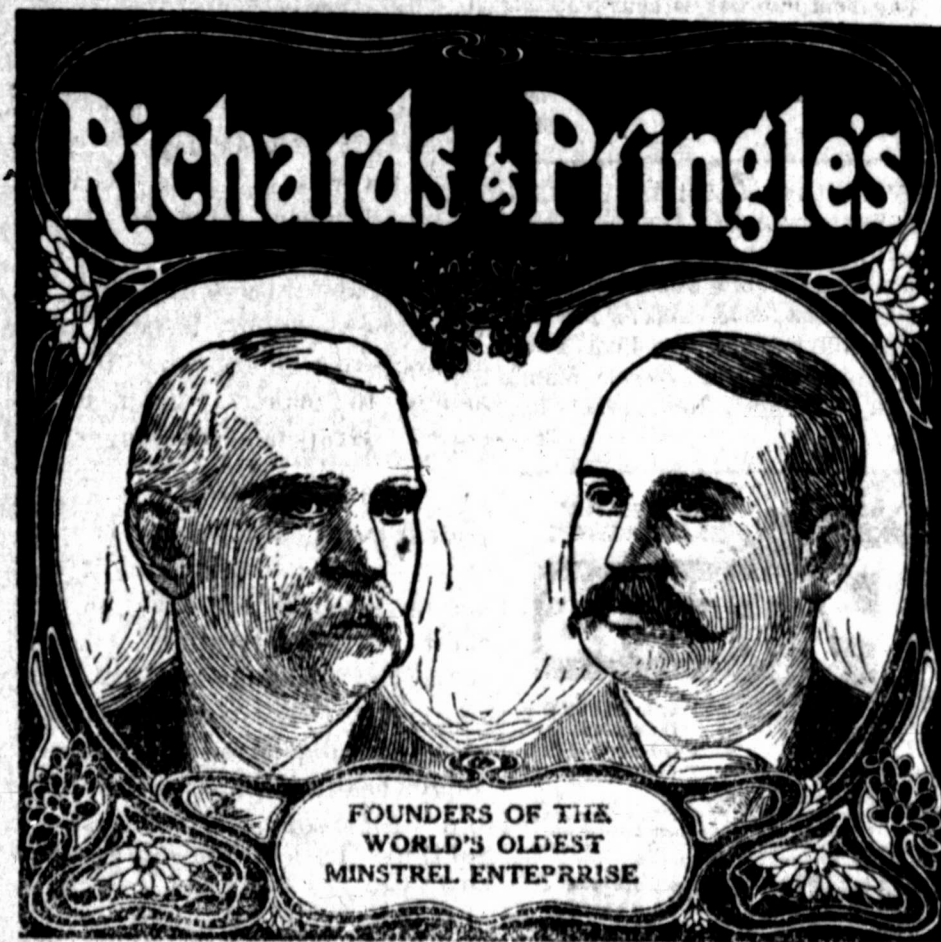
Many people delude themselves by saying "It will wear away," when they notice symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble. This is a mistake. Take Foley's Kidney Pills, and stop the drain on the vitality. They cure backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, and make every trace of pain, weakness, and urinary trouble disappear. Will McLean.

TRADE MORAL—The quality of what you have to sell is known to some people all of the time and all of the people some of the time, but advertise regularly with us and you'll reach all of the people all of the time.

Plumbing

I have arranged to establish a plumbing business with a competent plumber in charge, and at the proper time will be ready to do your work, job or contract. Also will be in position to furnish steam and water goods and supplies at close prices

YOURS TRULY, RALPH LUNDY.



Richards & Pringle's Famous Minstrels
Opera House, Thursday, Sept. 30.